COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE.

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A DAY OF WRATH.

Outraged Justice Tears the Bandage From Her Eyes

New Orleans Rises to Avenge Murder Most Foul

An American Citizen Who Was Not Afraid of the Mafia.

The Coroner's Inquest on Eleven Sicilian Criminals

Judge Lynch Holds Court

NEW ORLEANS March 14 —The scenes at and about the Clay statue this morning brought to mind very forcibly and violently the peculiar and ominous uprising of the September day 10 years ago Ten o clock had not yet struck and a vast multitude was already congregated on Canal street almost filling up the large space from curb to curb on each side of the boulevard Just on the stroke of 10 o'clock a shout went up from the people stationed at St Charles street and a number of gentlemen among whom were W S Parkinson, John C Wickliffe and others who had signed the call, came marching along and began walking round and round the railing of the Clay monument 'Fall in fall in' was the cry and the crowd formed a procession which went around the railing several times

"Hurrah for Parkinson" "Hurrah for Wickliffe!" "Get inside the railing and give us a speech" These and other cries made up a confusion of noises among which the angry tone was significantly predominant The space inside the railing was occupied by a dense crowd "Come down from those steps," was the request, "and let Mr Parkinson and Mr Wickliffe get there" The crowd obeyed with alacrity, and soon the speakers held positions of vantage A rush was made for the narrow gate and in a minute there stood a packed mass of humanity around the statue of the immortal Clay. The view from the altitude was impressive

Not a loud word escaped the lips of the gentlemen who had mounted the steps They stood, motionless, surveying the surging multitude from whose serried ranks there gleamed faces full of resolve and determination There were fully 3000 people within earshot and more could be seen struggling up Washington street and running here and there on the neutral ground Street cars were unable to pass through, carriages carts wagons, cabs and vehicles of all descriptions were halted

Mr Parkinson spoke first He said that once before he had appeared before the people in a grand mass meeting assembled to discuss matters of vital interest to the community. And again he faced the people of New Orleans to announce the infamous act which was consequent upon the most revolting crime in the criminal annals of any community That act was the finding of the jury in the murder trial yesterday, and that crime was, as everybody knows the foul assassination of the chief of police

"I desire neither fame, nor name nor glory," said Mr Parkinson "I am a plain American citizen, and as such, and as a good citizen I am here,"

After the speeches the indignant crowd, about 2000, started for the parish prison, which they reached at 10 30 After a slight resistance the jail was surrounded The citizens rushed in and killed eleven of the nineteen men who had been indicted for the assassination of Chief Hennessy Manuel Politz, Pietro Monastro, Antonio Scaffeda, Joseph P Macheca Antonio Marchesi, Antonio Bagnetto, Frank Romero, Jim Caruzo, Rocco Geraci Charles Terahia and Loretto Comitz

After the assassins had been put to death Mr Parkinson addressed the crowd, urging them to return to their homes or respective places of business without further demonstration

Joe Macheca had a pistol and shot Sergeant Herror in the neck, inflicting a slight wound Politz is hanging to a lamp post at Treme and St Ann streets, Bagnetto to a tree in front of the prison. The others were shot in the cells

When the citizens' committee had completed its work at the parish prison, it disbanded for the day A meeting was appointed for to-night to consider what further action, if any, should be taken The committee is composed of the better class of citizens—business men who are satisfied that the safety of the community demands vigorous action.

Coroner Lemonnier reached the prison at half past 12 He first viewed the bodies of those lying in the yard W F Stansbury, W F Leppert John Hunter W J Gahan and Will Porter were empannelled as his jury

Rocco Geraci was first viewed But one wound was found This was in the chest and caused hemmorhage, which resulted in death Next came Pietro Monastorio He was found to have a gunshot wound in the back of the head and a bruise on the neck Charles Terahia was found to have received ten gunshot wounds—in the chest one gunshot wound on the left side of the face and a gunshot wound on the back of the left shoulder and in the back. Jim Caruso had numerous wounds on the anterior portion of the body, one wound in the face, one in the neck nine in the chest twelve in the abdomen five in the right thigh and four in the left thigh Loretto Comitez had a gunshot wound in the chest one on top of the head four in the right side of the body and a gunshot wound on the left side of the back Frank Romero' gunshot wound on the head above the forehead All shot lodged in the head and the skull, the inside is completely shattered This completed the inquest in the yard

The bodies inside the prison were then examined Antonio Scaffedi had a gunshot wound in the back Joseph P Macheca had not a single bullet wound [illegible] His face was so [illegible] been [illegible] with the butt end of pistols [illegible] Later

[illegible] quarter [illegible] bodies He [illegible] later

Antonio Bagnetto was [illegible] down by the police The coroner found that death had been caused by strangulation Marc Politz was also cut down by the police He had been hanged to a lamp post and his body riddled with bullets The verdict in his case was death from gunshot wounds in the head and chest there were also marks of strangulation around his neck

The members of the jury and Detective O Malley could not be found by the crowd while in its ugly humor to-day or it would have fared badly with them Though large crowds are on the streets to-night the trouble seems to be over The Italian consul refused to divulge what action if any he will take The prison was surrounded all day by curious crowds but the police easily maintained order Some of the bodies were removed by friends this evening Caruso and Comitez have wives but no children while Romero and Macheca leave families

President Chaffee called the members of the Cotton exchange to order at 1 10 this p m and stated that he had been called upon by a large number of members, with the request that he call a meeting for the purpose of endorsing the action of the citizens of New Orleans in the deplorable event of the morning The following preamble and resolution was unanimously adopted

WHEREAS The deplorable administration of criminal justice in this city and the frightful extent to which the bribery of juries has been carried rendered it necessary for the citizens of New Orleans to vindicate outraged justice,

Resolved That while we deplore at all times the resort to violence, we consider the action taken by the citizens this morning to be proper and justifiable

Similar resolutions were adopted by the Board of Trade, the Sugar exchange and the Stock Exchange

At the meeting of the Stock exchange members the action of Foreman Seligman of the jury, who is a member of the exchange was discussed. As a result resolutions expelling him were unanimously adopted. The call which was issued for to-day's meeting last night is as follows "All good citizens are invited to attend a mass meeting on Saturday, March 14 at 10 o clock a m, at Clay statue, to take steps to remedy the failure of justice in the Hennessy case Come prepared for action

(Signed) JOHN C WICKLIFFE,
And 60 others.

To night there was a meeting of citizens at the Clay statue Messrs. Parkinson and Wickliffe addressed the meeting, which numbered forty 2000 They advised the crowd to go home and not to commit any lawless act Both speakers were greeted with cheers and applause The speakers said in response to questions from the crowd, that O Malley, the private detective would have to leave town The committee had so decided He said that if the people were needed he would again call on them The meeting was very orderly, Mr Parkinson on adjournment being carried off on the shoulders of the strong men among the crowd O Malley, it is said has reached a place of safety and will probably leave town in the morning. He has so far succeeded in avoiding the avengers.

At 7 30 p m Marchesi expired The coroner has not yet held an inquest on his body.

The jury returned the following verdict "We, the jury, find that the following (naming the six shot) came to their death by gunshot wounds, and that Bagnetto and Poelitz came to their death from strangulation And we direct the coroner to issue a burial certificate"—

Matranga Sunseeri Natali the boy Marchesi Patorno, John Caruso, Pizzo and Incordona, are the eight men who escaped punishment. Caruso hid in the yard Natali concealed himself in the wash house and was not discovered and his life spared. Sunseeri and Pizzo hid in a dog house and Incordona in a vault, while the jail officials spirited Matranga and Patorno out of harm's way

Seligman the foreman of the jury attempted to leave town to night He was overhauled by a number of citizens near the northeastern depot and would have been roughly handled but for the timely arrival of the police He was taken to the fifth precinct police station where he was held until the crowd dispersed, when he was released

This morning Junor Livodiois walked into the Southern Pacific railroad office, where he was employed and went to his desk Immediately the other clerks in the office went to the chief in a body and said that either Livodiois must leave the company's employ or they would. Livodiois was discharged

To-day's trouble recalls reminiscences of a previous crusade against Sicilians. In 1856 there was a Sicilian political club in existence here, and it attempted to interfere with the politics of the day In the contest between the Italians and native Americans, known as the 'Know nothing party," the Sicilians were taught a severe lesson and very soon became apprised of the fact that the American party would not tolerate their interference The foreigners had at that time organized down town and attempted to control that section of the city because of their numerical strength They prided themselves that they would be successful, but they soon found themselves mistaken There were frequent rows between the two parties and one night during an election the Sicilians attempted to take charge of the polls A riot followed and ten or fifteen of the Sicilians were either shot or thrown into the river The event had a wholesome effect, and kept them in quiet until the last few years

New York Italians Angry

NEW YORK March 14—L'Eco d'Italia one of the representative Italian newspapers in this city, issued an extra edition at 11 o clock to day The story of the wholesale killing was told briefly and was followed with the following editorial and appeal

Without words we want satisfaction in full and complete If the minister at Washington has not at this hour made his word good, 1 000 000 of Italians residing in the United States will know how to do. If the massacre that we have witnessed in this free republic is allowed to go unpunished we will denounce it as assassination Our word is quickly pledged We never repent Vendetta."

The newspaper invites to a mass meeting whoever has heart that beats in his breast

The article continues In this moment of irresistible high malignity wrath and hate we ought to remember that we are all Italians and as such we invite Il Progresso and Il Colombo to unite with us at the grand mass meeting

Colleagues stretch to join hands as we are ready and always with you In the supreme hour for our virgin health let is be united in the name of God

Death to the assassins

Death for those that stoned such a butcher

Although Il Eco d'Italia announces the meeting for Tuesday night this announcement was made this morning and the excitement grew so great that it was decided to hold the meeting as soon as possible and it will be held to morrow night Late to night a number of prominent Italians forwarded telegrams to the Italian embassador at Washington calling his attention to the murder at New Orleans and demanding that he take the proper steps in the matter and give to it the recognition its importance deserves

It is a Bad Matter

WASHINGTON March 14—Solicitor General Taft said this evening that the United States government was not called upon to interfere in the Italian troubles in New Orleans It was purely a state matter

Dr Windthorst Dead

BERLIN March 14—Dr L Windthorst the parliamentary leader of the Catholic party in Prussia who has been dangerously ill for some time past, died at 8 15 this morning He was born January 17, 1812

Dr Windthorst at midnight was merely able to whisper replies to inquiries as to his condition Suddenly, however his voice ceased and evidently imagining that he was in the reichstag demanding in an impassioned voice in favor of the abolition of the law expelling the Jesuits from Germany The veteran leader's voice while he delivered the address could be clearly heard through three rooms He never spoke after having concluded his remarks upon that bill

In the reichstag to day President Levetzow delivered a most effective eulogy upon Dr Windthorst

Investigating the Census

NEW YORK March 14,—The assembly census committee resumed their inquiry into the alleged fraudulent enumeration to day Mr W J Kenny, supervisor of the city record was questioned as to the statement made by Mr. Porter yesterday as to not having been furnished with enumeration tables made by the police For comparisons, witness said these tables were useless, as the federal census was taken under the divisions of the election districts of 1889, while the police enumeration was made by the election districts of 1890 Witness said that the reason he did not deliver the records into the hands of Secretary Noble was not because he was afraid they would be tampered with, but because they were official records and he considered it his duty not to allow them out of his possession Mr Kenny detailed the difference between the federal and police enumerators and said the federal enumerators had included the inhabitants of Bedloe's Ellis and Oyster Island, which are in New Jersey The cost of taking the police census was $.00

William Egan Mayor Grant's secretary, testified that several federal office holders had told him that the schedules counted by the clerks in the census office were not as many as turned in by the enumerators of Federal Supervisor Murray, having been burned in Washington in an old building known as McDowell's mill, near the census bureau Witness said that if a guarantee was given that the individuals from whom he received the information would not be discharged from their present positions he could tell them all that he knew. Mr Speir said the returns made by Mr Murray's superviseors showed a population of 1 [illegible] 000 in New York city Adjourned till Monday

Eighty Original Americans

DENVER March 14. The only business of importance transacted in the senate to day was the passage of the following bills A bill to enable irrigation ditch companies and reservoir companies to extend the term of their incorporation a bill to provide for the service of summons in justice courts police courts and courts not of record upon private corporations, a bill to amend an act entitled an act to establish, maintain and govern a state normal school ' a bill in relation to separate trials of defendants jointly indicted or prosecuted a bill to amend chapter 101 of the general statutes of Colorado entitled 'Statutes," by adding thereto an additional section concerning the repeal, amendment revision or consolidation of the statutes. Adjourned until Monday

HOUSE.

In the house the resolution to investigate Chairman Voorhees of the enrollment committee because of some clerical error in one of the bills sent to the governor was tabled The house then passed to its third reading of bills and passed nine including Ammons' fee and salary bill The house then took a recess.

The following bills read third time and passed A bill relating to the powers and duties of directors of mining and stock corporations, to amend sections 64 and 73 of chapter 97 of the general statutes entitled 'Schools' in relation to public printing and to repeal certain sections of the present law to amend chapter 93 of the statutes entitled 'Roads and Highways' to repeal an act to provide for the inspection before slaughter of certain animals in relation to a pension for Mrs. Margaret Rose widow of Captain Francis Rose, to amend sections 1 and 4 of an act relating to county courts to provide for the payment of salaries to officers, to provide for the amount collection and disposition of certain fees

The bill to establish a miners' home was made a special order for Tuesday afternoon The revision committee reported several measures after which the house adjourned till Monday

Behring Arbitration

WASHINGTON March 14—Attorney General Taft said to day in response to an inquiry on the subject that the United States government would take no steps so far as he was advised, to secure the dismissal of the proceedings instituted by the British government in the United States supreme court involving the jurisdiction of the government over the Behring sea fisheries, pending the reported reference of that issue to arbitration He added that of course he could not be expected to know what the counsel for Great Britain proposed to do in the matter

RAGING FLAMES.

Two Large Fires Burn Together in Syracuse

Particulars of the Nashville Insane Asylum Fire

A Wholesale Drug Store Destroyed in Chicago

Destructive Fires in Buffalo and Other Cities.

SYRACUSE N Y, March 14—Syracuse never opened its eyes on such a spectacular drama as aroused her from her morning slumber to day Hardly were the early risers astir when the whole population were suddenly startled by cries of Fire Fire Logan block is on fire and all Fayette street is going.

The first show of the fire was at 5 30 o clock, and in less than half an hour the splendid new Logan block was only a ghost of its former self The mass of limestone walls were blackened ruins and flames were shooting through the open windows The fire was spreading in all directions Chief Engineer Reilly was quickly on the scene with all the available apparatus The fire soon spread to the north side of West Fayette street, and Chief Reilly saw that the threatened destruction was too great for his apparatus to fight He wired to Utica Rome and Oswego to send relief, and the had hardly done so when the danger was suddenly doubled Fire and smoke burst without warning from the top of Roscoe Bros five story block in East Washington street, four blocks away A flying brand from West Fayette street had caught it and before the already overworked firemen could send relief the flames were beyond control Crowds of people running to West Fayette street were appalled to see the fire rapidly spreading in Roscoe's with only a single stream playing on it. At 8 30 o'clock a fierce conflagration was raging in the two upper floors of the Yates block along the entire Genesee street front and was rapidly making its way around the Montgomery street corner Just at this time a man threw a sofa out of the third story window and let it down to the sidewalk by means of a rope "What a fool that fellow is," the spectators cried, and yet there seemed to be no immediate danger A moment or two later there was a tremendous crash and an immense volume of smoke was thrown out from the burning building while the flames rose high above the ruins below A cry of horror went up from the crowd, for everybody felt the man was lost. The wall for about the distance from the Montgomery street corner to the Roscoe building had fallen in, crushing the floors below and bringing them with it to the ground. When the smoke cleared away as it did in a moment or two, under the sweeping rush of the flames, the man was seen in the act of raising a window, which he immediately closed and as quickly raised again The fire was raging all about him, and the feeling was that he was a doomed man beyond all possibility of escape He was not seen to emerge from any part of the building and it is thought that he perished From the Vanderbilt house and the old and new Montgomery flats people rushed in all stages of dress Bedding, furniture and cooking utensils were hustled out of rooms, only to be entangled in the meshes of wires Cabs then drove through the crowds recklessly in order to get goods from the buildings About 9 o'clock the Oswego relief came by special train, having made the run from Sampson's, nineteen miles, in seventeen minutes

The total estimated loss is over $1 000,000 and insurance will not more than half cover it. The fire was under control at 2 30 p m, but the fire department were still hard at work The local fire departments were aided by the steamers of the New York Central Railway company from Oswego and the Utica steamer with hose company and fifteen men under Chief Lawbley

Insane Asylum Burned

NASHVILLE, Tenn, March 14—This morning the beautiful Central insane asylum situated seven miles from this city, is almost a mass of ruins Beneath it are the charred bodies of half a dozen of the unfortunate inmates In the out houses near by are huddled the poor demented creatures who found an asylum in the grand old structure now laid low, and on the lawn, the parched trees, denuded of branches and foliage, stand, the spectral trunks with gaunt, outstretched arms marking the spot where stood the massive building a live with human beings, the observed of all who passed that way, and one of the most beautiful and attractive spots in lovely middle Tennessee

The fire started about midnight The city was telephoned to for aid but the department refused to act without orders and it was over two hours before the engines were on the scene The four hundred inmates were taken care of as well as was possible but in spite of all efforts a number were cremated

The dead are J S Johns Rutherford county; J Burt Dexter of Wilson Boe Preston of Cannon John Kelly of Wayne; W H. Beasley of Hickman, B F Hollowell, of Davidson

A portion of the main wing of the building was saved after a heroic fight of four hours The loss is not yet known

The U S Gun Is Wrecked

NEWPORT, R. I., March 14—A telegram was received about 4 o clock by Collector Corzens from the collector at New Bedford stating that the Galena and the tug Nina were there at Gay Head and requesting that rations for seventy seven men be forwarded at once The telegram was sent Commander Jewett of the torpedo station, and as soon as the revenue cutter Dexter arrives the necessary rations will be forwarded Commander Jewett is of the opinion that the men must be shore on a rock near Gay Head

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, March 14—The first news of the wreck of the United States steamer Galena was brought here by lieutenant Commander Bartlett who came here to report the wreck Telephonic communications with Gay Head which prevailed last night have not been restored here about noon Commander Bartlett returned to the wreck but there could be had to night A heavy northwest wind has prevailed all day making it impossible to reach the island The captain of the steamer Mercury which arrived here tonight reports that he passed the wreck of two masts at 7 o'clock today and at that time the sea was making a clean breach over both vessels Captain H B Cook agent of the Boston Tow Boat company will go to the stranded vessels on the Mercury when the weather moderates for the purpose of ascertaining the damage sustained by both vessels

The residents at Gay Head are caring for the officers and crew Nothing was saved from the wreck, not even the personal effects of the officers and the men The Galena was built in Norfolk Norfolk Va in 1878 She is a wooden ship of 900 tons She was being towed to Portsmouth navy yard for repairs when the accident happened The tug Nina is a 200 ton iron vessel The Galena was to have been put into commission on completion of these repairs

NEW BEDFORD Mass March 14—The news that the Galena was ashore at Gay Head caused considerable excitement in this place A large number of newspaper correspondents from Boston and other cities arrived here by the evening trains and accompanied by the local newspaper reporters they called on Colonel S C Hart the owner of the steamer Nellie and tried to persuade him to take them to the scene of the wreck to night He refused declaring the weather too rough and advised them to wait until morning

Weather Crop Bulletin.

WASHINGTON March 14. The weather crop bulletin issued by the signal office for the week ending March 13, says Generally throughout the regions east of the Rocky mountains the season is retarded, notwithstanding that the thermal conditions over this region are generally in excess The recent storms which have passed over the central valleys have been attended by freezing weather in the [illegible] but as the growing season has [illegible] it is probable that the low temperature reported caused no marked injury to growing crops, although in the west gulf, where fruit trees are in bloom, the severe freeze during the present week has caused some damage

There is an excess of moisture generally throughout the cotton and tobacco regions, and over the greater portion of the fall and spring wheat regions there is also an excess of moisture generally throughout California and Oregon, due largely to recent rains which followed what threatened to be a serious drought in that region

Fire in the City

BUFFALO March 14 Weyand's brewery on Washington street above Goddell was burned about 4 o'clock this afternoon, loss $60,000.

William Wippert's hat and fur store was damaged by fire at 8 o'clock to night to the extent of about $15,000, covered by insurance

Three other fires occurred to day but were extinguished with but small loss

Drug Depot Burned

CHICAGO March 14. A fire started this morning in the wholesale drug house of Homeston, Kesting & Co., by the explosion of drugs The Sherman house and Hooley's theatre were damaged by water and smoke The total damage will be $100 000

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The Arizona legislature has passed a bill establishing the Australian ballot system in the territory

A Miner Griswold widely known as the Fat Contributor, editor of Texas Siftings, died suddenly of apoplexy at Sheboygan Falls, Wis, yesterday morning

At the request of the German government, Lieut P H Clark, of the Eighth cavalry, has been directed to proceed to Germany and attach himself to the Second Westphalian hussars, No 11, for the purpose of studying German cavalry tactics

Dispatches received from Chicago announce the unexpected death of Captain P J Healy, the president of the Irish Brigade association of New York. Instructions have been sent to Chicago to have the body embalmed and sent to New York Captain Healy was also a member of Mansfield post, G. A. R.

The condition of Congressman Spinola of New York, who was reported to be critically ill at the Arlington hotel in Washington, is not so serious as was supposed The severe cold which General Spinola contracted has not so far affected his lungs and his physicians say that his age is the only serious thing that will interfere with his recovery.

The state department is still ignorant, officially and otherwise, of any information concerning the reported assassination of the president of Chili. Assistant Secretary Wharton said to-day that he was certain the department would have been notified if such an event had occurred It is possible, however, that a strict telegraphic censorship may have been established

The president stated yesterday that he contemplated leaving on his California trip between the 5th and 15th of April Mrs Harrison will accompany him. He will be absent from Washington about six weeks. He will go by way of Atlanta and New Orleans, and possibly make short stops at other points. From New Orleans he will go to California via the Southern Pacific railroad.

A Day to the Ca

Mrs De Good—I heard the awfulest things about Mr. De Good today They say he steals the church funds

Mr De G—Nonsense

"Oh, I've no doubt it's true. Mrs. Ferngood, that horrid young widow, you know, seems to be infatuated with him, and I shouldn't wonder a bit if they'd pawn the communion service for a bridal outfit. By the way, Mrs. Fussbudget has got back out of the house for a week, and people think her husband has been beating her, but that isn't a circumstance to the way they talk about Mrs. Highmind I saw her on the street today and she said she felt sick but most likely she'd lean on an opium dubauch. She buy her husband's collars and cuffs washed at a Chinese laundry, and she's been sent to go there for them herself, Oh she's a terror! Mrs. Highmp's husband has been away for two weeks, and I've got my opinion about it, too. People say Mrs. Tiptop's hired girl left just two weeks ago, the very day Mr."

"See here! Where did you hear all this?"

"I've been out collecting money for the heathen."—New York World.

JUST RECEIVED
10 Pound Tubs
CREAMERY BUTTER!
HESTON
GRIT FLOUR.
HEMENWAY & BISH.
FANCY GROCERIES

This advertisement will appear in this column only a few more times but

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Will show up just the same at

No 110 Pike's Peak Avenue—Midland Block.

With a full line of select fancy and staple groceries

Choice Teas and Coffees
Arbuckle's & Co Star Special Ham
And Breakfast Bacon
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ALSO A FULL LINE OF
FRANCO - AMERICAN SOUPS.
In Tins and Glass.

Free Delivery Calls for Orders.
TELEPHONE NUMBER

Square the Circle

OR IF YOU CAN'T DO THAT

Circle the Square,

Or the city, or the country, and if, in the course of your circling, you find a place where FIRST CLASS GOODS are sold at the prices of

H. C. SHIMP,
Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher
15 North Tejon Street,

Wire us at once; we'd like to meet the

J. C. King Grocery Co.,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
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AND THE
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MADE THE BEST OF
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IN THE CITY
FULL LINE OF
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Goods Delivered Promptly.

IT PAYS
To Look Around
No Trouble to Show.
FURNITURE
AT
J. I. FRANKLIN,
28 No. Tejon St.

DeCOURSEY & ALDRICH,
REAL ESTATE,
INVESTMENTS,
LOANS!

MORE SALES!

During the past week there were four times as many sales made as in the preceding week — This fulfilled our prediction in this column that real estate would readily feel the relaxation in money loans in this city. We are now entering upon the spring activity in the real estate market, and as this activity has been late this year in coming so, we believe it will be long in going. Those who buy now will get the large profits. Those who wait will content themselves with smaller returns.

FOR SALE!

1. Two corners on N. Tejon st, in the Edwards' addition, each 100x190, facing south. These are beautiful sites and can be bought for $3000 each.
1. Four lots on N. Nevada ave., near San Miguel st. They are each 50x190, and $1600 each is cheap.
3. A lot on the corner of Kiowa and Pikin sts, 50x150. The locality is being rapidly built up. Price $850.
4. A lot 50x100, on Kiowa st, in a fine locality. It has a small house upon it. The price, $900, is low.
5. A fine building block on N. Tejon st., running from Willamette to Monument. It is the best residence location left in this city, and can be bought cheap.
6. A corner 100x190, on Bijou and Spruce sts, Parrish's addition. Price $1500. This can be cut in five lots, 38x100, facing Spruce st., and houses built upon them costing but $800 each will rent readily for from $15 to $20 per month. This is a bargain.

DON'T FORGET forget that the viaduct is now constructed over Bijou street into Parrish's Addition, and that there will be a great amount of money made by those who buy now, and gain the increase of value [illegible] Parrish's Addition property. We now have [illegible] for sale at very low figures. Call and see us. [illegible] these

TO EXCHANGE Two lots in the best part of Porter's addition on Capitol Hill in the city of Denver. These are 50x125 feet, and are surrounded by handsome and costly residences. They are fine lots, and will be exchanged for first-class improved property in this city of a value of $6500, or thereabouts. The only reason for selling is that the owner resides here and wishes good productive property.

RESIDENCE PROPERTY OFFERED.

1. A very handsome corner property on Pike's Peak ave. It is 90x160. The building is a brick structure, and contains every improvement. It is offered at a bargain.
2. Three houses on the corner of Cascade ave. and Cache la Poudre st, facing the College addition. The corner house has twelve rooms; each of the others have six. All have baths, and every improvement. These, too, are bargains.
3. On Colorado ave., at the top of the hill, we have a fine five room house, on a lot 50x150 feet. Price is $3000.
4. On Nevada avenue near San Miguel street, we have a four room house facing east. The lot is 100x190, and contains many good shade and fruit trees. Price $5500.
5. A new four room on Platte st., near Colorado ave. The lot is very large. The price, $1600, is very low, and part may be paid in installments, if desired.
6. A very fine residence on Kiowa st., facing south, just west of Cascade ave. It has ten rooms and bath; electric lights and all improvements. The lot is 70x184; and a better dwelling in the best part of this city, cannot be found. Price $[illegible] very low
7. A beautiful dwelling on Colorado avenue near the city. It has 7 rooms, and an uncompleted bath room and all improvements. This is a very low

FOR RENT.

1. A well furnished six room house on N. Nevada ave. It [illegible] and is a [illegible] $[illegible]
2. No. 18 Kiowa st, [illegible] and all improvements. The lot is 70x184. [illegible]
3. A nice five room [illegible] on S. [illegible]
4. Six furnished rooms on S. Tejon st [illegible]
5. A nice new cottage on Platte ave [illegible]

PLACE YOUR PROPERTY WITH US FOR SALE [illegible] of property along Colorado, Cimarron, [illegible]

PLACE YOUR PROPERTY WITH US FOR RENT [illegible]

DeCOURSEY & ALDRICH,
[illegible]

s decide, or that he should be punished fore his guilt is established in the legal y.

Law, as has been often said, depends r its enforcement on public sentiment, d to public sentiment must be its final peal, when it is violated, for support l confirmation. Liquor laws cannot enforced in some cities, the civil hts of the negroes are abstractions in southern states, every community dead letters upon its statute pages, unwritten custom is superior to itten law. These facts suggest that re the law, whose end is justice, to accomplish its end, public opinion appeal to other means. If the ment fails, another may be used.

ch a principle can only be invoked rare occasions. It is outside of, er than against, the law, and revolu ry; but there are times when revo n is the highest patriotism and illegality and extra legality are st justice.

e mob in New Orleans, for it was a mob, had more of an excuse than al in such cases. They did not their victims upon suspicion, nor nded from their crime without ering the possibility of extenu circumstances, as in a recent case da; they did not overthrow con r fear of something that might . These Sicilians had committed planned and deliberate murder purpose of securing immunity rime, and the craven fear of their had paralyzed the servants of It seemed as though the law reless. It was better that the of New Orleans should rise in lon, than that the terrorism of a aristocracy of crime should rule

g resolved an excuse for its existe e mob did its work well, and done it, dispersed without furth rful acts so unusual thing in of mobs, which even if they exist for revolt, usually, as in ll, pass to inexcusable excess.

New Orleans mob did not do publicity. Due to the character of who were its leaders, Messrs. n Wickliffe and the others did blag and a courageous thing led their fellow citizens to the tryed justice and then sent ceably to their homes. The f the Mafia may sit upon them st of their lives, but the cow king cowardly of the band will stified by this revolt of public than they would have been legal hanging, and the Ameri n sod properly must hence regarded as the honor of the

always need in public offices of energy, courage, honesty gence. In New Orleans, probably a dozen of good reputa too busy to attend political r to work on juries. Perhaps n citizens had been better this way, the mob would not But when the mob did come that they were ready to di fend its fires. Even in the ulyzer, the Anglo-Saxon, be Anglo-Gallic, spirit of law ll a victory.

are wrong, all mobs are un all roots are regrettable, but mob act with better ex tter way than that in New.

A CABLE LETTER.

What Europe Is Talking About This Sunday Morning.

England Is Engrossed With Parnell and the Irish.

The Young Prince of Italy Received a Commonplace Mitten.

(Copyright 1891 by the United Press.)

LONDON, March 14.—The McCarthy faction are irritated to a degree not be fore reached in the war of the Irish factions by what Timothy Healy calls the cool self-application of the Parnell man Healy. For the present week, all their energies have been devoted to breaking down the Parnellite mission to America, and nearly every newspaper, office and news agency has been bombarded with alleged revelations more or less derogatory to Parnell. Timothy Healy, whose antagonism to Parnell is described by the latter's followers as vindictive and malignant, is never known to mention the name of the Irish leader without associating it with that of Mrs. O'Shea. His utterances in this respect frequently go beyond vulgarity, and arouse the disgust of his hearers. McCarthy has repeatedly besought him to bridle his tongue, on the ground that he is doing more harm than good to the cause, but Healy seems as much desirous of wounding Parnell's feelings as of producing political effect. His latest exploit of having Parnell followed by a detective to Brighton, where Mrs. O'Shea is stopping is regarded as peculiar in view of the fact that Parnell makes no secrecy of his journeys to Brighton, where he has apartments, and where he is frequently visited by friends from all parts of the United Kingdom. Neither is it a secret that in June next Mrs. O'Shea will be Mrs. Parnell. So far Mrs. O'Shea has come out ahead in her contest with her brothers over the property of her aunt, the late Lady Wood. A compromise is probable, and only awaits some concession on the part of Mrs. O'Shea.

Parnell divides his time, when not parading on his Irish campaign, between Brighton, parliament and his mining industries in Wicklow. He has always been sanguine of rich developments from his Wicklow mines, and any money he can spare from his private resources is dropped into them. He is said to be an excellent employer, methodical and considerate. If half his expectations are realized out, Ireland will yet rival Australia and California in the production of the precious metals. Certain it is that in the last century many thousands of pounds worth of gold were extracted from the Wicklow mines.

The McCarthy movement is fast being absorbed by the ecclesiastical part of it. The money raised for the federation has been chiefly contributed by the bishops and priests, and as they are assuming the direction, the laity, even of anti-Parnell proclivities, seems inclined to let them pay the expense. Although represented as a voluntary contribution, there has been a systematic levy on the clergy throughout Ireland for the federation. A considerable number refused to respond, some because they prefer Parnell, and others because the demands of charity more than appeal for any more funds in their collection. The clergy generally have subscribed for the new McCarthy paper in Dublin, for which subscriptions are also being solicited among the laity by agents armed with letters from the episcopacy. In the opinion of English liberals the alarming feature of the Irish situation is the absence of Irish members of parliament from the house of commons. Many of them appear to have lost all interest in their duties and devote all their time to the controversy in Ireland. This leaves the English liberals to carry on the fight, in which the Irish have a vital interest, without any solid assistance from that country, and the government at its ease unchallenged with any measures it chooses to submit.

A Berlin despatch says that the German navy will receive an addition during the present year of thirty seven fron clads, gun boats and torpedo boats. The navy in service will consist of ninety-six ships. Great importance is attached to the torpedo boats. Last year the torpedo squadron consisted of only twelve torpedo boats. This year the torpedo boat squadron will, if the programme is carried out, contain one despatch boat, two torpedo division boats and twenty-four torpedo boats. The torpedo squadron is in active service from April 1 to October 1.

The demands of the German miners for redress has brought out some startling facts in relation to their treatment. In one of the wines of the Rhenish province there are miners only allowed out of the mine on Sunday. Some of the mine owners also compel their employes to buy all goods from shops belonging to the mine owners and keep them constantly in debt.

From Zanzibar comes the statement that the German, Baddatz, accused of murdering a native girl, whose revolving were found buried on the beach, has been discharged for want of evidence to establish his guilt. Major Wissmann's steamer for Lake Victoria in central Africa is to be delivered on May 1. The construction is novel, even the boiler being so built that it can be taken to pieces

A Rome dispatch says that the prince of Naples is pursuing his military studies under the superintendence of General Avogadro and other superior officers. It is the desire of King Humbert that the young prince should be trained in all martial exercises. An interesting field day is to be held on land near Naples for the prince to demonstrate practically the effect of his studies. The young man was, it is said, really in love with the Princess Marguerite, of Prussia, and both the kaiser and King Humbert were willing that the attachment should result favorably. The princess herself, however, showed a positive repugnance to the Italian, and this, of course, made an engagement impossible. The marriage settlement of the young prince is a serious question for King Humbert, as he is nominally a Catholic, and yet, under the ban of the church. He is Catholic enough to keep him out of a Protestant family and not Catholic enough to unite with the ruling houses of that faith.

The story comes from Rome that a bureau has been organized there on the principle of the matrimonial bureaus that flourish in Paris and to some extent in London. This bureau, however, makes a specialty of international introductions, involving an exchange of wealth for title. In the threadbare condition of most of the Italian nobility the bureau has found no difficulty in filling its lists with all ranks from prince to chevalier, and it is now waiting for the heiresses to come forward. The commission of the bureau is understood to be contingent on the amount of wealth received with the bride.

A Canadian Opinion.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 14. Sir John Thompson, in speaking with regard to the Behring sea question, said that only one difficulty existed between Lord Salisbury and Secretary Blaine. It practically amounted to a difference of opinion respecting the form of submission of the case for arbitration. Lord Salisbury, in his opinion, was desirous that the form of submission should be of a character so as not to give any unfair advantage at the outset to either party. Sir John expressed satisfaction that these circumstances, which English and Americans alike would agree in thinking a mere difference of words, were not likely to stand in the way of a settlement by arbitration.

A Brave Woman

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 14.—Three men lost their lives in a bloody quarrel near Maxey last evening, and a white woman trying to save her husband's life had a narrow escape. Harvey Smith was a young planter living near Maxey who was married only a few months ago. He had among his employes a negro, Boyd Hatton, whom he had discharged. While Hatton was preparing to leave last night, Smith went down to his cabin to settle with him. Hatton met his approach with a discharge from his revolver. Smith drew a revolver and fired, striking Hatton in the shoulder. The appearance of Bill Hatton to aid his brother made it two to one. The next shot from Smith struck Bill in the heart and the next struck Boyd in the abdomen. Smith fell in a swoon from his wounds. Boyd ran up, and securing Smith's revolver, shot him and was about to fire a second shot when his arm was held back by the young bride. She had been attracted by the firing. The desperate negro was carried into the cabin and soon died from his wounds.

A False Report.

DENVER, March 14. The Colorado Midland officials to-day state that the special telegram sent out from Leadville regarding the alleged derailment of two coaches filled with passengers near that place is entirely without foundation, except that one pair of trucks on an empty sleeper was derailed, and even this car remained in an upright position and was not damaged.

Harrison vs. Cleveland Again.

BOSTON, March 14.—Ex-Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, when asked yesterday who were to be the opposition candidates in 1892, replied: "Cleveland will be the next nominee of the democratic party, no matter what views he may entertain on the tariff, the silver, or other questions. I believe that Mr. Harrison will be renominated, and that he will be elected by the unwritten laws of partisanship and by the precedent of our political system. Hill is not mentioned in the west as a candidate."

Stock Market.

NEW YORK, March 14. Money closed easy at 2½ to 3. Bar silver 99½.

Adams Ex.	153	K. L. & N.	
Am. Ex.	115	Lead	
Central Pacific	38½	Lake Shore	124½
C. & A.		L. & N.	67
Preferred		Wells Fargo Ex.	146
C. B. & Q.	79½	U. P.	39½
Del. Lack. & W.	134½	Western Union	80½
D. & R. G.	11½	Ohio. Coal	30½
Preferred	56	H.	
Eng. Tenn.		Iron Silver	
2nd Preferred		Quicksilver	
Ft. Wayne		Sugar	
Ft. Worth & D. C.		Quicksilver Pref.	
Illinois Central	94	Sugar	
Ind. & Ill.	11½	Distillers	
Mo. Pacific	84½	Cotton Oil	25½
Northern Pacific	27½	D. L. & W. Coal	134½
Preferred	71½	N. Y. C. & H. R.	121
O. & N. W.	104½	Rio Grande Pref.	102
Pacific of Mo.	37	Mobile & Ohio	19½
R. & P.	100	Mich. Central	98
Pullman Palace	146½	Pacific of Mo.	37½
Rock Island	90½	Pullman	146
Canada Pacific		Mich. Central	90½
Del. & Hudson	109½	Lake Shore	124½
O. & M.	17½	Del. & Hud.	109½
Preferred	65	Sugar	96
Reading		Rio Grande Western	24½
Pacific Mail	37½	Preferred	71

A Murderer's End.

DECATUR, Ills., March 14.—At 11 33 a. m. William H. Crawford was executed in the corridors of the Macon county jail in the presence of two hundred persons.

Crawford's last hours were taken up with sensual profanity and threats against people who had insulted his country. He would not allow any preachers to attend him and would listen to no word of consolation from any one. He walked up the scaffold steps firmly and took his place on the trap. The sheriff adjusted the cap and at 11 55 the trap was sprung and Crawford was pronounced dead at 12.09, the fall of five feet breaking his neck.

Free Opinions.

DENVER, March 14. The new McCarthyite paper, the National Press, declares Mr. Parnell's manifesto to be as stupid as his Sunday speeches, and its readers will find it as mystifying as the "Fifteen Puzzle" or "Pigs in Clover."

The Irish Times says that Mr. Parnell's last effort to win freedom for Ireland by constitutional means begins where all these movements begin and end—in a fund.

The Broken Levee.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 14.—The latest news from the break in the levee near Sunflower Landing is to the effect that it is widening very slowly and hopes are entertained that the end will be fastened and thus prevent further caving. It was rumored on the cotton exchange this morning that in all probability the levee had been cut by the discharged hands. Otherwise there is no accounting for the disaster.

The Western Congress.

GALVESTON, March 14. The trans-Mississippi congress, which meets in Denver, May 19, has been endorsed by the Galveston chamber of commerce, the Fort Worth board of trade and the Austin Commercial club. Each city will be represented by a large delegation. The meeting in Denver was called by the western congress held in this city February 7, and has for its object the union of western and southern interests.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, March 14.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes: Reserve, decrease, $1,087,400; loans, decrease, $670,400; specie, decrease, $913,700; legal tenders, decrease, $610,000; deposits, decrease, $1,742,400; circulation, increase, $1,400. The banks now hold $9,793,574 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Chicago Republicans.

CHICAGO, March 14. The republican city convention to-day nominated Hempstead Washburn, son of the late E. B. Washburn, minister to France, for mayor. The other nominees were J. H. Tieneman for treasurer, B. F. Richardson for city attorney, and J. R. B. Van Cleave for city clerk.

Weather Indications.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, March 14, 8 p. m.

Forecast for Colorado: Fair; warmer; stationary temperature; southerly winds.

J. J. HAGERMAN, P. M. CHAS. THURLOW, Vice Pres't
J. A. HAYES, Cashier. A. BUTTON, Ass't Cashier.

First National Bank

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CAPITAL $100,000
SURPLUS 100,000

BUYS AND SELLS FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC EXCHANGE AND DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

DIRECTORS

E. J. EATON, J. J. HAGERMAN, CHAS. THURLOW,
LOUIS K. HIRICH, A. A. MCCONNELL, B. F. CROWELL,
IRVING HOWBERT, J. A. HAYES.
(6-12-1y)

C. E. Evans & Co., LEADING Hatters and Outfitters.

30 Pike's Peak Avenue.

Our stock for spring excels anything ever shown in this city.

The Finest Beyond Question.

Outing Goods, Tennis Suits,
Box Overcoats, Tailor Made.
Fancy Vests, Smoking Jackets,
House Coats, Lounging Coats,
Bath Robes and Dress Shirts.

Fine Neckwear, Gloves.

DUNLAP HATS!

Hats to Order.

E. F. WELLES & CO.,

DEALERS IN

FINE CARRIAGES.

Coupes, Victorias, Cabriolets, Surreys, Game Wagons, Phaetons, Buggies, Buckboards and Carts.

SOLE AGENTS OF

R. K. Babcock Buggy Co.

We are the Largest Manufacturers of

HARNESS!

IN THE CITY.

Leather Belting.

H. F. WELLS & CO.

H. F. O'BRIEN,

To the front at our new quarters, where you can find the largest and most complete line of

LIGHT & HEAVY HARNESS

In the City.

Robes and Horse Blankets

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

A Complete Line of Fine Imported Goods Always on Hand.

Repairing promptly attended to. Trunks made to order and repaired on short notice.

Telephone No. 74. - - - No. 18 South Tejon Street.

PIANOS AND ORGANS!

PIANOS { KNABE, SCHOMACKER, Gold String, OPERA, and BUSH & GERT'S.

Watrous and Chicago Cottage Organs.

SOLE AGENTS for the Standard Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine, Banjos, Guitars, Mandolins, Violins, Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise. Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines for rent.

HEYT & WILLIAMS - - No 24 East Kiowa Street.

Ervay & Shepherd

REAL ESTATE, LOANS AND INSURANCE!

Office 17 1-2 North Tejon Street. b15-1m

Auction Sale

OF

WALL PAPER!

For the benefit of those that cannot attend any time but evening, we will open an auction sale of Wall Paper (Geo. Cant & Son's old stand, 103 Pike's Peak avenue) on Wednesday evening, March 11, at 7 30 o'clock.

H. H. ARTZ, Auctioneer.

We will continue to sell WALL PAPER in day time at COST until all is closed out. Come first and get the pick.

F. E. ROBINSON, Assignee.

103 Pike's Peak Avenue.

D. M. HOLDEN, PRESIDENT. GEO. DE LA VERGNE, VICE PRESIDENT.
DAVID BERGEN, CASHIER.

The Exchange National Bank!

CAPITAL, $100,000.

DIRECTORS

F. E. DOW, W. S. NICHOLS, GEO. DE LA VERGNE, N. O. JOHNSON
D. M. HOLDEN, A. L. LAWTON, D. BERGEN, K. H. FIELD,
J. A. HERBAUGH, GEO. H. CARR, A. S. HOLBROOK. a1-1y

Colorado Springs Gardens.

(TEMPLETON'S GAP)

Milk, Butter, Cream,

The Best and Purest

F. W. DHAM, - - Manager.

Dwinell & Terrill

Real Estate,

In Great Variety—In Choice Locations and at Moderate Figures.

FOR SALE.

Full lot, on 5 roomed house, bath, hot and cold water, on N. Platte ave. $4500
Choice corner, near car line, very cheap if taken soon; 100x100 feet. 2000
Full lot on S. Nevada, with 2 houses. 2400
3 full lots in W. Colo. Springs on Colorado Ave. Great bargains.
3 roomed house on S. Wahsatch Ave.; lot 50x100 feet; only 1700
Desirable lots in the North end East End Additions; also in West Colo. Springs.
A genuine "snap" on N. Tejon, lot 50x120, only 1300

Money to Loan In Large or Small Amounts.

Houses for Rent In Good Locations.

Insurance Written with Care in Reliable Companies.

Bank Building, Room 11.

TELEPHONE NO. 155.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

El Paso County BANK.

CAPITAL PAID IN - $100,000
SURPLUS - - - - 20,000

Transacts a general banking business. Drafts drawn on the principal cities of the United States and Europe.

WM. S. JACKSON, CASHIER.
J. H. BARLOW, ASSISTANT CASHIER.
MEMBERS OF THE FIRM:
W. S. Jackson. C. H. White. J. H. Barlow

DUNCAN, MORFORD & CO.

Contractors and Builders

Will sell you a lot on easy terms and build you a house cheaper than any firm in town.

Office 117 E. Pike's Peak Avenue. o1-1m

E. BRUSOE,

CONTRACTOR,

Builders and Jobbers,

17 1-2 Bijou Street.

COLORADO SPRINGS, - COLO.

Maitland Coal!

(LUMP & NUT)

Union Ice and Coal Co.,

No. 28 W. Vermijo St.

ORDER BOXES at Weber's News Stand, or telephone to the Union Ice and Coal Co.

Place Your Fuel Stock Early.

MASSAGE.

A. H. Nelson, graduate of Battle Creek Sanitarium Training School, is now located at 316 Nevada Block, and prepared to give treatment at his office or at your house by advice of any physician.

REFERENCES:
Dr. J. H. Kellogg, Battle Creek, Mich.
Dr. J. M. Keating, Philadelphia.
Dr. S. K. Solly, Colorado Springs.
Dr. O. F. Gardner, Colorado Springs. o6-1m

AULD BROS.

Representing the largest tailoring house in America, are doing a rushing business in SPRING SUITS, OVERCOATS, etc.

The newest and handsomest designs of the leading woolen mills of the world are shown in amazing variety. Prices are the lowest for the quality of material and workmanship. The best cutters the country affords and every other resource being available, customers get garments which are correct in style, perfect in fit and right every way.

Satisfaction Fully Guaranteed.

AULD BROS.,

115 Pike's Peak Ave., Colorado Springs

324 Santa Fe Ave., Pueblo.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY.

Never Fails.

This remedy is warranted to relieve cholera morbus in its severest form, and cholera infantum when all other remedies fail. It is the only one that can be relied on in the severest cases of cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody flux in their worst forms. No one should be without a bottle of this medicine. For sale by all druggists.

FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY AGO

There settled in Baker county, Oregon, near what is now Baker City, a man who has since become identified with the resources and development of that country. This man is no other than Mr. John Stewart, one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens in the county. In a recent letter he says: "I had been suffering from pains in my back and general kidney complaint for some time, and had used many remedies without any but temporary relief. The pains in my back had become so severe that I was prevented from attending to my work and could not move about without the use of a cane. Hearing, through a friend, of the wonderful cures effected by Oregon Kidney Tea, I was induced to try a box, and from that very first dose I found instant relief, and in five weeks time the contents of the box, the pains in my back entirely disappeared. I have every faith in the virtues of the Oregon Kidney Tea, and can conscientiously recommend it to my friends. I would not be without it for my things."

Oregon Kidney Tea cures backache, incontinence of urine, brick dust sediment, burning or painted sensation while urinating, and all affections of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Wright's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by THE JOHN C. WEST COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY G. B. STORER

Henry LeB. Wills

REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE.

NOTARY PUBLIC

AND

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

For Pennsylvania and Massachusetts.

MONEY TO LOAN

On improved real estate security, in sums to suit borrowers.

HOUSES FOR RENT.

Furnished.

North Cascade avenue, artistically furnished house of 18 rooms, complete in every respect $90 00
North Nevada avenue, 13 rooms, bath, steam heat and electric lights; large and improved grounds 250 00
North Cascade avenue, 12 rooms and bath, elegantly furnished 200 00
North Cascade avenue, large furnished house with all conveniences, until June 1st, 1891 ..... 200 00
North Cascade avenue, central, 10 rooms, bath, furnace and barn, nicely furnished 175 00
North Nevada avenue, south corner, 12 rooms, 2 baths and barn, handsomely furnished 175 00
North Cascade avenue, one flat of 8 rooms, beautifully furnished 150 00
North Cascade avenue, new house; 8 rooms and bath, fully furnished; barn 115 00
North Weber street, 9 rooms and bath, fully furnished 100 00
32 West Cache la Poudre, 8 rooms, bath and furnace 85 00
429 East Pike's Peak avenue, 8 rooms with bath 85 00
Wood Avenue, 7 rooms, bath and furnace, or would rent unfurnished 80 00
East Boulder street, 6 rooms and bath 60 00
311 North Tejon street, 6 rooms, well furnished 50 00
21 Franklin street, 5 rooms and bath 45 00
321 North Weber, 6 rooms and bath 40 00
321 East St. Vrain street, 4 rooms 30 00

Unfurnished.

North Cascade avenue, stone house, 12 rooms and bath 150 00
East Bijou street, new brick house, 12 rooms, all conveniences 100 00
North Weber street, 10 rooms and a bath, with large grounds 100 00
North Nevada avenue, brick house, 9 rooms, bath and furnace, electric lights and all conveniences 85 00
205 East Boulder street, 11 rooms, bath and stable 75 00
205 East Platte street, 8 rooms, bath and electric lights 70 00
North Nevada avenue, 10 rooms, bath, furnace and electric lights 60 00
North Tejon street, 12 rooms and bath 60 00
North Nevada avenue, 10 rooms, bath and furnace 50 00
Wood avenue, 7 rooms and bath 50 00
Southwest corner Nevada avenue and St. Vrain, 7 rooms and bath 45 00
1020 North Weber avenue, 7 rooms and bath, new 45 00
425 North Tejon street, 8 rooms 45 00
425 East Kiowa, 6 rooms, bath and stable 40 00
Cheyenne Road, 10 rooms and barn 35 00
West Colorado Springs, 9 rooms, bath and stable 30 00
East St. Vrain street, 8 roomed house with barn and 3 acres of garden tract 25 00
Great Kind, 3 rooms, bath, finish 25 00
Second floor of 109 East Huerfano street, 4 rooms for housekeeping, or suitable for ladies parlor 18 00
North Cascade street, new house of 3 rooms and cellar 16 00
325 East Uintah street, 4 rooms; stable 15 00
305 South Weber street, 4 rooms 15 00
Rear of 17 North Tejon street, 2 rooms 12 00
House in Rowell, 4 rooms 6 00

Stores and Offices for Rent.

Large corner store on North Tejon street, centrally located $30 00
No. 1 East Pike's Peak, corner store 115 00
Second floor of Cascade block, 7 rooms, suitable for club purposes 100 00
21 North Tejon street—
3 rooms, lower floor 75 00
4 rooms, 2d floor 40 00
No. 5 East Pike's Peak avenue, store and cellar 70 00
7 East Pike's Peak avenue, store and cellar 20 00
2 rooms on 2d floor of Strettell block, Pike's Peak avenue, or would rent separately 40 00
North Tejon street, front room, 2d floor 20 00
West Huerfano street, 3 rooms; can be used as store or offices 20 00
Second floor of 109 East Huerfano street, 6 rooms 18 00
Large store in Rowell 12 50
Offices in Robertson block 10 00

I have a long list of properties, improved and otherwise, which I should be pleased to show parties desiring to purchase who may favor me with a call.

HENRY LeB. WILLS,
Opposite Building,
TELEPHONE 44.

THE MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co. of New York

RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT.

Statement for the year ending December 31, 1890

Assets, - - - $147,154,961 20

Assets on policies of 1871 ..... $116,565,165 00
Liabilities other than Policies 1,959 98
Surplus, ... 9,981,844 38
Net policies from all sources, ... 24,878,228 69
Payments to Policy-Holders, ... 16,078,248 82
Risks assumed, 49,166 policies, ... 109,984,834 38
Risks in force, 206,822 policies, ... 412,894,501 24

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Real Estate and Bank & Mortgage Loans, ... $16,[illegible]
United States Bonds and other Securities, ... 51,311,631 51
Loans on Collateral Securities, ... 8,626,402 90
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at Interest, ... [illegible]
Interest accrued, Premiums Deferred, etc., ... 7,138,258 35
$147,154,961 20

I have carefully examined the foregoing statement and find the same to be correct.
A. N. WATERMAN, Auditor.

From the Surplus above stated a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

The business for 1890 shows INSURANCE over that of 1889 as follows:

In Assets,	$10,755,098 19
In Reserve on Policies and Surplus,	10,554,091 91
In Receipts,	3,839,639 61
In Payments to Policy-Holders,	1,776,591 [illegible]
In Risks Assumed, 4,611 policies,	[illegible]
In Risks in force, [illegible]	[illegible]

MILKMAID BRAND CONDENSED MILK

Nothing better for babies.
Full Cream. Full Weight.
Best on Earth.

For sale by
A. D. CRAIGUE & CO
THOMAS HUGHES.
F. E. ROBINSON

GEO. J. KINDEL

Manufacturer of Brass and Iron Bedsteads

Bureaus and Cabinets A SPECIALTY.

Ask your furniture dealer for our goods, or write for prices

35 Larrence St., DENVER, COLO

WANTED—Agents to sell the Think Clothes Line; the only line that holds the clothes without pins; a perfect success; patent recently issued; sold only by agents, to whom the exclusive right is given; on receipt of 50 cents we will send a sample line by mail; also circulars; price list and terms to agents; secure your territory at once. Address The Think Clothes Line Co., 17 Hartwell Street, Worcester, Mass. (Mention this paper.)

BUILDING ITEMS

A Few Striking Items of Interest Gathered Among the Contractors.

The "hard times" in financial circles have had their effect in our city, and the amount of building in progress does not compare with former years at this time, especially in the number of large buildings. There is, however, a much bright er prospect, and many new buildings are starting up, while the contractors report many persons figuring.

NOTES.

Messrs. Blair & Bell are erecting an 8-room house for Mr. T. G. A. Gill on North Cascade avenue, just above Mrs J. J. Ashman's, to cost $5000.

The damage to the residence property of Mr. W. L. Ferris on North Cascade avenue, caused by fire a few months ago, has been entirely repaired.

Contractor Paul Gerhardt is putting the finishing touches on a cottage for Mr. G. C. Hemenway, on Wood avenue. It contains six rooms, a bath room and every modern convenience and will cost $2500.

The magnificent stone residence of Rev. C. C. Dickey, on North Cascade avenue, is practically completed and will be occupied in a few days.

Mr. H. C. McCreery has moved into his new residence, on the corner of Willamette and Weber.

Mr. W. E. Hook's residence, opposite the First Congregational church, is approaching completion. It was built by Paul Gerhardt and will cost $3800.

Kern Bros. have commenced work on $4500 residence on Tejon, above St. Vrain, for Mr. T. P. Barber.

Mr. W. C. Allen's three houses on the east of Cache La Poudre street and Cascade avenue will be ready for plastering next week.

Over two dozen small cottages will be built in Parrish's and the adjacent additions this spring.

A prominent contractor said yesterday that there were a great many plans out for new and elegant buildings, and he expected that his building list this year would exceed his large one of last year.

Dr. W. A. Atkins will build two cottages on North Tejon street above the college this spring. They will be done by day's work.

Contractors are still complaining of the tendency among carpenters to take contracts. Of the many who have done so within the past year only a few have finished footing and the rest have lost money and have had to leave town, since the permanent contractors are loth to employ them again.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular communication of El Paso lodge No. 18 A. F. and A. M., held March 13, 1891, the following resolutions were adopted concerning Judge Miles of Roswell, N. M.:

WHEREAS, It hath pleased an All Wise Providence to remove from the labors of our Brother Edmund T. Stone, who for a term of years was helpful member of El Paso lodge No. 18 A. F. and A. M.; and

WHEREAS, It was to his assiduous labors and untiring devotion to the principles of the order that the growth and prosperity of this lodge in its infancy was largely due; therefore, be it

1. That it is with deep sorrow we have learned of the death of our Brother Stone; that we will hold in grateful remembrance his zeal, his honest and noble character, and that we will endeavor to imitate his example in the practice of the most excellent tenets of our institution, so that when the cold hand of death shall have passed and the bright summer morn of the resurrection shall appear and the Son of righteousness shall send forth his angels to collect the ransomed dead, with him, may we be found worthy, and by the mercy of the new gain a ready admittance to that celestial lodge above where the Supreme Architect of the Universe presides.

2. Resolved, That our heartfelt sympathies be extended to the bereaved family of the deceased brother and that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to them, and also published in our city papers.

W. M. FRICKER,
J. P. LUCAS,
MAX FRANKS,
Committee.

[Signed] EUGENE S. COOKS, Sec'y.

First Pennsylvania Train.

On the 7th of February the Pennsylvania road started a train of seven cars from New York City to the Pacific coast. The cars were all Pullmans, vestibuled and fitted with all the comforts of a travelling life. On board were some 50 people, and the party was in charge of Mr. Colin Stubbs. The train has already reached the Pacific and will arrive in this city this morning and will remain until the next day. Following is a list of the party, most of whom will be sojourners at the Antlers:

C. B. Alston, Newark, N. J.
J. S. Bailey, Westport, Pa.
C. W. Bibber, Eastport, Me.
A. F. Booth, Salt Point, N. Y.
E. P. Bradbury, Boston.
Mrs. E. P. Bradbury, Boston.
J. W. Busby, Mooretown, N. J.
Miss Elizabeth G. Busby, Moorestown, N. J.
S. Butterfield, Chelsea, Mass.
Chas. E. Butts, Salt Point, N. Y.
Miss Hannah P. Carter, Moorestown, N. J.
Geo. Cassell, Chelsea, Mass.
Mrs. Sara H. Champlin, New York.
John M. Collins, Philadelphia.
Mrs. John M. Collins, Philadelphia.
Gilbert Combs, Freehold, N. J.
C. A. Craft, Crafton, Pa.
Mrs. C. C. Craft, Crafton, Pa.
Miss Fannie M. Craft, Crafton, Pa.
Mrs. R. E. Cushing, Baltimore.
Miss Mary W. Cushing, Baltimore.
E. P. Day, Newark, N. J.
B. Forman, Freehold, N. J.
Horace Freeman, Newark, N. J.
Mrs. Isaac E. Frisbie, Hartford, Conn.
Miss Sadie Janet Gill, Columbus.
J. M. Hackett, Easton, Pa.
Miss J. M. Hall, Wayne, Pa.
J. W. Hatt, Orange, N. J.
Mrs. J. W. Hatt, Orange, N. J.
Miss Ray Hatt, Orange, N. J.
John G. Ingham, Pittsburg, Pa.
John G. Ingham, Pittsburg, Pa.
J. Riley Jones, Philadelphia.
Mrs. J. Riley Jones, Philadelphia.
Miss May H. Jones, Philadelphia.
Miss Mamie P. Jones, Philadelphia.
Miss Blair P. Jones, Philadelphia.
Miss F. M. King, Orange, N. J.
Miss P. J. King, Orange, N. J.
C. W. Klapport, New York.
Mrs. C. W. Klapport, New York.
G. G. Knowles, Jr., Upland, Pa.
Chas. Larrimer, Stewartsville.
D. E. Linkletter, Manhasset, N. Y.
Mrs. D. E. Linkletter, Manhasset, N. Y.
Miss Harriet Lloyd, Philadelphia.
W. H. Logan, Parnassus, Pa.
Mrs. W. H. Logan, Parnassus, Pa.
Herman Marcus, New York.
Mrs. Herman Marcus, New York.
A. McReynolds, New York.
Miss Annie McReynolds, New York.

Morford, Red Bank, N
J, Philadelphia
Lawrence, Mass.
Oswold, Lawrence.

Atlantic City, N. J
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xwell, San Francisco,
South Ashburnham.
ch Easton, Pa
bough, Easton, Pa
Williamsport, Pa
ker, Williamsport, Pa.
nford, Poughkeepsie.
, Darby, Pa
Merrill, Darby, Pa.
Woburn, Mass
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Simpson, Philadelphia
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A MODEL DAIRY.

Visit to the Sinton Brothers' Complete Dairy.

Messrs Sinton Bros., proprietors of the "Sinton dairy," yesterday conducted a representative of the GAZETTE through their extensive plant in the east side of town, and having had no previous experience in this line, there were many things that attracted attention.

The plant is divided into three different departments, each of which performs its special function in the general conduct of the business. The cleaning department is used for cleaning and purifying the cans and all vessels that appertain to the business. This is one of the great essentials, and the proprietors seem to appreciate that in this particular at least "cleanliness is next to godliness." An adjoining apartment is used as a cooling room. The cans when filled with milk are submerged in large troughs filled with water and allowed to remain until all the animal heat is driven off. They are then loaded and the product is ready for consumption. We now come to what is perhaps the most interesting feature of the subject of this article, viz: the milking department. It is quite interesting to observe the long rows of sleek, well fed cows, representing most of the leading strains of blood, each one of which occupy a separate stall and the whole, combining the latest and most approved appliances in the way of sanitary arrangements.

Messrs. Sinton Bros. run six retail wagons from which they dispense to their customers about 300 gallons of milk per day. Neatness and dispatch seems to prevail in all their departments, and the visitor, after a careful inspection cannot but feel a glow of satisfaction in the work.

Held Up.

About 8.30 o'clock last evening Mr. Truman Link, a young man of this city, was walking along Kiowa street near the residence of Mr. A. L. Lawton, and met three men. One of them suddenly threw his arms about the young man and held him, while the others proceeded to rob him. They were however frustrated in their plans, for Mrs. A. L. Lawton happened to look out the window and noticed something wrong. She heard one of the men say something about "going through" the young man, and then decided to raise an alarm. As other parties were coming from other directions the three ruffians skipped out without having secured any booty. Marshal Dana lives across the street, and after the outcry went in search of the robbers, but failed to catch up with them.

The News of Our Neighbors.

COLORADO SPRINGS, March 14, 1891.

To the Editor of the Gazette:

The proposition to change the names of our streets, which has been brought to public notice by an ordinance now before the city council, is one of real importance and calls for an expression of opinion, perhaps from those interested in the matter who are not members of the council. It is a fact very of discovery that the nomenclature of the average western pioneer is characterized by an almost extreme poverty of resource, and is remarkable, chiefly for its utter lack of any elements of beauty or euphony. Many people have felt, therefore, that there is real cause for congratulation in that, all over the state of Colorado, the old Spanish and Indian names have been so generally retained and even applied to new objects. They look well, they sound well and are easy of pronunciation to those who have lived among us long enough to acquire the slightest knowledge of the rules that govern. In addition it may be said that these names are as much a part of Colorado as its mountains and parks, its canyons and canons and plains, and these, deprived of their names, would lose one element of the interest and charm that of right belong to them. However inappropriate the meaning in some cases may be, it is safe to say that in having any meaning at all they have an important advantage over any abbreviations that would probably be suggested. It might materially assist strangers in finding their way about the city, if the streets running in one direction were numbered, but if names are still to be applied I for one vote to retain those we now have. "Huerfano" appears to me in all respects very good, and why not apply it to that thoroughfare clear across the city? E. F. WRIGHT.

Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock Mrs. McGregor, of the Delmonico restaurant, had occasion to visit the room of one of her table girls, Miss "Cad" Cassidy, in the Nichols block. She found the occupant lying, dressed, upon the bed and plunged into a slumber from which Mrs. McGregor's utmost efforts were unable to awaken her. Dr. Horn was immediately summoned and after nearly two hours of hard work he succeeded in restoring her to consciousness. At 10 o'clock she was out of danger although still very weak. She had been taking small doses of laudanum medicinally, and it is supposed that some time after dinner she took the overdose which came so near resulting fatally.

A few evenings ago Night Operator Wicks, of the Denver and Rio Grande, inserted a "lost ad" in the GAZETTE, offering a reward for the return of his dog. When Mr. Wicks went to his office next morning he found a colored man in waiting with the pup. Mr. Wicks paid the reward, but an hour later the "purp" came in contact with the wheels of a locomotive, killing him instantly, and shortly after that Mr. Wicks learned that the "coon" who got the reward stole the dog in the first place. Still the results of advertising become apparent every day.

A very largely attended meeting of the El Paso club was held last evening at the club rooms, corner Tejon and Bonilde. By an almost unanimous vote it was decided to carry out the views of the trustees in enlarging the club house, according to the plans made by Peaco & Harbet. The expenditure will amount to about $10,000.

The semi annual meeting of the College Hill company was held last evening, and the result of the election was as follows: Foreman, Clay White; first assistant, Arthur Gale; second assistant, Robert Barnes; secretary and treasurer, Oliver Shoup; custodian, James Barnes; judge of department election, Clay White.

The annual banquet of the Crowell Hose company occurred last evening at Al Baur's restaurant and was a very pleasant affair. About thirty guests were present, and toasts and speeches innumerable were given. Fire department matters were thoroughly discussed.

The Church of Christ (Scientist) meets at K. of P. hall to-day at 11 a. m. for regular services and for Bible lesson at 10.15 a. m. every Sunday. Inquiry meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. All are invited.

A dispatch sent out from Leadville two days ago to the effect that two cars on the Midland filled with passengers had been overturned has no foundation except that an empty coach of a special had been derailed.

MEN OF THE DAY.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston has a record as a pall bearer that is unparalleled.

Senator Vance always lifts his hat when he approaches Andrew Jackson's statue.

Bishop Potter is a lover of good horse flesh, but he confines his hobby to horse back riding.

Lieut. Schwatka says that he has read over 1,500 obituaries of himself, but he is still alive and means to "open up Alaska."

Mr. Blaine is a fair heel and toe walker, and likes to take his afternoon constitutionals on quiet roads around Washington.

Congressman McKinley is 34. He has a brother who is consul at Hawaii, and the two brothers have not met in fifteen years.

Mr. Gladstone does not smoke, and dislikes tobacco in every form. He has also a profound contempt for smart attire and a deep rooted dislike for new clothes.

Messrs. Morrill, Edmunds, Sherman and Ransom are the only members of the senate still in service who were in the chamber when Mr. Ingalls first went there.

Baron Hirsch has been described as a bad penman, and the charge has been made that his signature resembles a bold wild zigzagging of tangled pen marks.

When John W. Starin was a boy he was so poor that he always carried his boots on his shoulders from his home to the village where he worked so as not to wear them out.

James V. Long, of Allegheny, Pa., the United States consul to Florence, is a young man of 35 who is very prominent in the society, club and art circles of his native town.

Professor John Tyndall, the famous British scientist, did not marry until he was sixty three, when he married Lord Hamilton's eldest daughter. He is now in his eightieth year.

Dr. Prime, of The New York Observer, takes great pride in his large collection of eggs. He is enthusiastic over the finding of a handful of pretty bird's eggs as would a happy school boy.

Mayor Pattison, of Cincinnati, says that notwithstanding the profound peace which this country enjoys that city whose purse out changes average 10,000 regular army swords every year.

Phil Armour, the Chicago pork man, is of medium height and heavy, but not fat. His face is full and round and adorned by a pair of Burnsides. He is quick in speech and easily approachable.

Sir August Paget receives $40,000 a year as British minister to Austria. This salary enables him to keep good terms with the imperial family and the aristocracy, and his duties do not extend much beyond this.

Delaware is said to have more living ex-governors than any other state in the Union. Five of them—B. T. Biggs, John P. Cochran, James Ponder, John W. Hall and Charles P. Stokley—are still engaged in active business.

Gen. Jacob Ammon, of Lockland, O., is probably the oldest living general of the late war. He was born in Botetourt county, Va., in 1806, enlisted as a private, became colonel of the Twenty-fourth Ohio and the next year a brigadier general.

ART AND ARTISTS.

Mr. Arthur Jules Goodman has obtained through M. Bouguereau an introduction to Gounod, the composer, and has painted his portrait.

Colart, of Chicago, has finished for Mr. H. H. Kohlsaat the statue of Grant for Galena, Ill. Grant stands in a travel-stained truck coat, the flight hardtack in his trousers pocket, the left in his waistcoat.

The old Meissen porcelains collected by Dr. A. Spitzer, of Dresden, Saxony, 1,400 in number, have been purchased for $[illegible] and placed in the Dresden museum. This raises the number of pieces in the museum to 20,000.

At the twenty-fifth annual exhibition in Pittsburg of the School of Design for Women, the gold medal and black and white were awarded Miss Mary Wanson for a "Year of Plenty," and the silver medal to Miss Lucia Jakes for "Colonial Dames."

A French critic declares, after examining the contribution of George F. Watts to the Royal academy, that the workmanship in that of "a barbarian, but a very learned barbarian," and states that the white horse in the picture surpasses Courbet's work.

The seated statue of the late President Woolsey, of Yale, modeled by Professor John F. Weir, will cost about $15,000. It is proposed to erect it on the campus. A committee of graduates of the university has undertaken to raise the money by $10 subscriptions from the alumni.

M. Durand-Ruel states that the price for which the Meissonier "Return from Moscow," or "1814," was sold has been greatly exaggerated. Instead of paying $170,000, as reported, he paid $100,000. It was bought originally by M. Doinhanne for $14,000, and when M. Chauchard paid him $100,000 he sent Meissonier $10,000.

THE PEN AND PENCIL CLUB.

Eben E. Rexford, the poet, florist and novelist, of Suncrest, Wis., was married recently.

Robert Burdette says he gave his first lecture in Dubuque at the suggestion of his wife.

John M. Francis, editor of The Troy Times, who is nearly seventy years of age, is still hale and hearty.

Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus"), now 40 years of age, is a great pedestrian, and is said to have walked thirty-six miles in one day recently.

James Lane Allen, the Kentucky novelist, lives at Lexington, where the scenes of some of his stories have their birth. He is a professor of Latin in Bethany college and an earnest student of comparative philology.

Col. Philip Brown, of the New York News, is one of the best and most jolly men in the state and rarely fails to make a pleasant impression upon everybody within range of his voluable tongue and pronounced ideas.

ARE YOU GOING EAST, NORTH OR SOUTH?

If so call at the D. & R. G. ticket office, No. 18 Pike's Peak avenue, for full information, with no charge.

[illegible]

The Santa Fe make a change in their time table, effective Sunday morning, 15th. The through train from Chicago for Denver arrives at 8.05 a. m., and the dining car will run between Denver and Pueblo, instead of being set out at this point as has been done. Our business men will find this to their benefit, when desiring to spend a day in Denver. The train for Manitou City departs 10 minutes later, at 4.00 p. m. [illegible]

When you go to Denver or Pueblo try the new chair cars on the Santa Fe Nellie Bligh. They cannot be beat for solid comfort. b10-30

WE ALL KNOW

that the train service on the Great Rock Island route is simply unexcelled by any railway company, and that the patrons of this favorite route enjoy the advantage of every possible convenience offered to modern railway travel. [illegible] trouble, which you will find [illegible] to give a trip to any point East, South or North call at the ticket office at No. 18 Pike's Peak avenue for full information, maps, tickets, etc., and make your shipping over this route through to destination.

W. W. WOOD, Ticket and Freight Agent.

THE OLD STAGE LINES

now form a portion of the Union Pacific, the old trail from Cheyenne north to Douglas and the Black Hills country is now occupied by well equipped trains. This new line makes easy of access the rich mineral lands of Wyoming. Fast time, good service and low rates. b 15 28

THE SOLID VESTIBULE TRAINS

To Chicago via St. Joseph-Kansas City without change of cars of any class via the Great Rock Island Route are composed of the latest and most elegant Pullman Palace sleeping cars, free Reclining chair cars, day coaches, smoking cars, which are also the best models in dining cars, west of Chicago. Consult your own interests and travel via this popular and reliable route. We make direct connections with all lines diverging from all points east, north and south. W. W. WOOD, Ticket and Pass. Agent, 18 Pike's Peak Avenue, Title Block.

AN EXCELLENT MEAL

is served on the dining cars now running on the Rock Island route between Colorado Springs and Chicago.

ALL MEALS are now served in the superb dining cars on our St. Joseph and Kansas City Routes. Ticket office No. 18 Pike's Peak Ave. Telephone No. 97.

REST AS A CRADLE.

Pullman vestibule sleepers to the Santa Fe Route "Cannonball" L. Denver and Chicago in 48 hours. Chair cars (free) and dining cars are attached with connections that satisfy the most critical travelers. No extra charge for these comfortable cars. [illegible]

Just put on to the St. Joseph Route of the Rock Island is announced the finest yet turned out by the company, a solid through vestibule train and all meals on dining car Colorado Springs to Chicago via St. Joe or Kansas City, making the trip cheaper than by any other route. Ticket office No. 18 Pike's Peak Ave.

TO TEXAS FOR A SONG.

Buy a ticket to Ft. Worth or Galveston, via Santa Fe Route, at regular rates, and you will be amply repaid by visits to scenes in fertile Arkansas valley, beautiful Oklahoma or lovely Washita mountains. A land of happy homes all the way. Through Pullman service from Rocky mountains to deep water. Santa Fe Route is most comfortable line to Texas.

MONARCH'S WILLIAM

Does not affect rates on the Denver and Rio Grande, 4 daily trains between Denver and Pueblo; 2 daily trains to Salt Lake and the Pacific coast. Office, 10 North Tejon st. m-9-tf

CHEAP RIDE TO CALIFORNIA.

If it costs you to buy a ticket to southern California via Santa Fe Route Tourist Sleeper the most cheap ride, and in California you can regain lost health or wealth. It's a cheap trip, isn't it?

The service in this new line to the Santa Fe route.

The Denver and Rio Grande are now running two 4 gauge trains through to Salt Lake and Ogden with through Pullman sleeper to Chicago and with no change of cars. f-13-tf

The new parlor chair cars now running on the Santa Fe Nellie Bligh between Denver, Pueblo and Canon City are certainly the finest cars in the west. b10-30

Denver and Rio Grande R. R. are daily taking:
Round trip to Tennessee $4 50
Round trip to Pueblo 2 00

Through tickets to all points at the lowest rates. No. 18 North Tejon St., New Gazette building.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At 603 North Tejon street, [illegible] m-9-tf

FOR SALE—A sale of property at public auction, [illegible] over which I have no control, will be the means of some worthy [illegible] homes at panic prices and without reserve, [illegible] Saturday, March 21st, at 2 o'clock p. m., the [illegible] Brown Palace on Monument street. Jas. Smith of Galt, Ireland will be sold to the highest bidder, about [illegible] fourth [illegible] J. J. Batchelder.

FOR SALE—[illegible] good [illegible] with [illegible] or call at [illegible] two miles from P. O. P. P. Rock [illegible]

FOR SALE—[illegible] Tejon st. [illegible]

WANTED.

HENSHAW BROS.—Employment office 13 East Huerfano. [illegible]

WANTED—By a middle aged lady of refined manners a situation as nurse; good references. Address or call at 616 West Dale St. [illegible]

WANTED—Doing by the day, can cut and fit. Address X, this office. [illegible]

WANTED—Afternoon work by College student or to work for board. [illegible] gazette. [illegible]

WANTED—Situation for sewing and light housework. Address St. Francis Hospital. [illegible]

WANTED—A girl to do general housework; must have good references. Apply at 1[illegible] North Tejon street. [illegible]

WANTED—A man [illegible] cattle man [illegible] to push our business in this country. One of our men made $[illegible] last year. Address P. O. box 1411, New York. [illegible]

WANTED—Five boys. Apply [illegible] Wilbur & Wolf. [illegible]

LEAVE & CO.—[illegible] Tejon, cor. [illegible]

WANTED—[illegible] to sell Colorado Sun. Apply Union Depot, 10:30 train. [illegible]

WANTED—A first class [illegible] with references. Apply to Mrs. Arnold, 1310 N. Weber. [illegible]

WANTED—A decent [illegible] family with good references. Apply to Mrs. Arnold 1310 N. Weber. [illegible]

WANTED—A position as [illegible] and stenographer by a young lady. Address C, this office. [illegible]

J. M. Hendry, Employment Agent, 21 East Huerfano St., over Green's Grocery. [illegible]

WANTED—[illegible] at the Gazette office. [illegible]

TO RENT.

TO RENT—No. 13 South Nevada avenue, 12 rooms, two bath rooms, stable, etc; house can be subjected in company of a real estate agent or the owner only. [illegible]

TO RENT—[illegible] will furnished for housekeeping, $15 per month. 110 South Cascade avenue. [illegible]

TO RENT—Rooms with board; terms reasonable. 101 North Tejon street. [illegible]

TO RENT—Nevada avenue, three blocks north of Pike's Peak, furnished house 8 rooms and bath, $35 per month. Henry Beckhurst Agency, Hagerman Block. [illegible]

TO RENT—Unfurnished house, the Best located house in the city. It is [illegible] all the modern improvements, [illegible] bath and all [illegible] open fires, etc; rent on year's [illegible]. Henry Beckhurst Agency, [illegible] Block. [illegible]

TO RENT—Furnished house, 8 rooms, [illegible] laundry sink, bath, etc; $[illegible] per month. Henry Beckhurst Agency, [illegible] Block. [illegible]

TO RENT—April 1st, furnished house 8 rooms, [illegible] in town for $35 per month. Henry Beckhurst Agency, [illegible] Hagerman Block. [illegible]

TO RENT—Cottage going west April 1st will rent its house furnished, [illegible] appearance of fresh paint, good stable, house modern, location central; $[illegible] per month. Henry Beckhurst Agency, Hagerman Block. [illegible]

TO RENT—Unfurnished house 8 rooms, Uintah street; $15 per month. Henry Beckhurst Agency, Hagerman Block. [illegible]

TO RENT—Furnished house, 10 rooms, Cascade avenue, finely furnished, modern conveniences, elegant house; $[illegible] per month. Henry Beckhurst Agency, [illegible] Block. [illegible]

TO RENT—Two very desirable houses. Call at Mrs. McLaren's, Cascade Avenue. [illegible]

TO RENT—Unfurnished, three [illegible] pantry, storeroom, water in kitchen; [illegible] house north Antlers Park, 8 N. [illegible] Madison. [illegible]

TO RENT—Furnished rooms with board, 66 a week, at 18 E. Cheyenne st. [illegible]

FOR RENT—In April, house of six [illegible] Apply 1[illegible] N. W. [illegible] st. [illegible]

FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms for housekeeping, at 418 South Weber. [illegible]

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for housekeeping. Apply 330 East Kiowa St. [illegible]

FOR RENT—Two or three unfurnished rooms convenient for housekeeping; water in the house. 601 E. Bijou. [illegible]

TO RENT—Dr. J. A. Hartbower's on the ground floor, opposite Antlers Hotel.

TO RENT—Nicely furnished rooms with board, at 11 N. Wahsatch Ave. [illegible]

FOR RENT—Garden tract, 3 acres, house, hydrant water, under the big ditch, fruit trees and fruit trees, [illegible] and shade. Inquire of G. A. Jones, 16 N. Tejon St. [illegible]

TO RENT—Rooms with board. Bright sunny rooms, open grate and furnace heat; new house and newly furnished rooms. 310 E. Monument st. [illegible]

TO RENT—Rooms with board, at No. 203 N. Cascade Avenue. [illegible]

TO RENT—One [illegible] house; two [illegible] houses and two [illegible] on Pike's Peak Avenue. [illegible]

TO RENT—Square and upright pianos. [illegible] Atkins Music Store. [illegible]

The Only Thing Now Left to Be Accomplished.

To perpetuate a beautiful complexion, to Wisdom's famous Robertine, which is so popular as the morning dew, so subtle in its [illegible] the world's ward and so invisible into the [illegible] and delicate, it will to the cheek as the air we breathe. Wisdom's Robertine is from famous artificial [illegible] and such [illegible] Sold by all druggists in Colorado Springs.

IS THERE WORTH LIVING?

Not if you go through the world [illegible]. Dr. Acker's Lung Balm Tablets are a positive cure for the worst form of Dyspepsia, Health by [illegible] and [illegible] sold everywhere by [illegible]

"BROADMOOR"

The Most Available Suburb of Colorado Springs,
A Perfect Pleasure and Health Resort,
Possessing a Complete Water System.

Beautiful Walks! Wooded Parks! Cheyenne Lake!

The Largest Body of Water in the Vicinity.

Telephone and Electric Motor Connections with the City, and Unsurpassed Views.

THE BEST OPPORTUNITY FOR FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENTS!

Prices on Acre Lots, Blocks, or larger tracts, apply at the Company's Office,

Or to ANY REAL ESTATE AGENT. New Gazette Building, Pike's Peak Avenue.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank,

OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

AS MADE TO THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, JANUARY 10, 1891.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and discounts	$157,227 64	Capital	$[illegible]
Bonds and securities	62,067 27	Surplus	[illegible]
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00	Undivided profits	[illegible]
Premiums on U. S. bonds	4,500 00	National bank notes outstanding	[illegible]
Stocks, securities, etc.	10,810 01	Individual deposits subject to check	[illegible]
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	2,765 00	Demand certificates of deposit	[illegible]
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,156 12	Due to National Banks (not reserve agents)	[illegible]
Due from State and private banks and bankers	[illegible]		
Due from reserve agents	[illegible]		
Internal revenue stamps	[illegible]		
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	[illegible]		
Specie	[illegible]		
Legal tender notes	[illegible]		
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	[illegible]		
Total	[illegible]	Total	[illegible]

STATE OF COLORADO, COUNTY OF EL PASO, ss.

I, J. A. HARTBOWER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. A. HARTBOWER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this fifteenth day of March, 1891. [illegible]

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little [illegible] will stop a cough in a night? It will stop a cough in a day. It will put out a cough [illegible] in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A "DIME" [illegible] $100 in Doctor's bills may save your life! [illegible] to W. H. HOOPER & CO., 46 W. [illegible] Broadway, New York. [illegible]

F. E. ROBINSON, [illegible] Agent.

A GALLERY ON WHEELS.

The Union Pacific Palace Photograph Car Has Arrived.

W. A. Bradley, proprietor of the Union Pacific Palace Photograph car, arrived with his car in Colorado Springs and is located at the D. & R. G. depot, and will remain about two weeks only.

Mr. Bradley has a veritable gallery on wheels, and has traveled all over the northwest between Omaha, Salt Lake, City, Butte, Moorhead, Spokane Falls, Seattle and Portland, Ore., securing a fine collection of beautiful views on his route. His car is admirably arranged and the finest in the world for [illegible].

Mr. Bradley is now running on the D. & R. G. road between Denver and Salt Lake, and will make regular visits annually. He is opening a fine studio and copying house in Denver, and is giving all negatives he makes for future orders. He guarantees strictly first class work, equal to any made in Denver or Omaha at the very low price of $2 per dozen for cabinets.

Everybody is cordially invited to visit his car and see his work.

Mr. B. comes well recommended all over the country. The following is taken from the North Platte (Neb.) Telegraph: "Mr. W. A. Bradley, who was over the west on the U. P. road last year, arrived again with his car. Mr. B. was here last year for a short time and made many friends by his good behavior, as well as many dollars by his excellent work."

The Cheyenne (Wyo.) Daily Leader says: "Professor W. A. Bradley, who was at Cheyenne, Wyo., and vicinity last year, has again visited this place with his car. Visitors [illegible]

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

The CHICAGO BAKERY is now prepared to serve

Short Orders and Oysters!

We have always on hand the finest supply of

CAKES and CANDIES

Chicago Bakery.

Dairy in Connection.

Thos. Gough, Jr.

Next Door to Postoffice.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS.

Pursuant to a resolution passed by the City Council of the City of Colorado Springs, at a regular meeting thereof, held March 10, 1891, notice is hereby given that there will be submitted to the qualified electors who have paid their taxes for the year 1890, at the city election to be held on the first Tuesday in April, 1891, in the City of Colorado Springs, the following proposition, to wit:

The question is whether or not the City Council shall have power to issue, at not exceeding thirty [illegible] per cent per annum, payable at any time, not exceeding fifteen years, for the purpose of [illegible] Bridges and Viaducts in the City of Colorado Springs.

Those voting for the issue will write their tickets "For the Bridge and Viaduct Bonds," and those voting against the bonds shall cast their tickets "Against the Bridge and Viaduct Bonds."

By order of the City Council.

J. W. HILLMAN, [illegible]

Colorado Springs, March 14, 1891.

THE GAZETTE.

SUNDAY, MARCH 15 1891

Officer A. A. McGovney came down from Denver on evening from Denver to rest until Monday.

Mr Charles Epenetter, a former resident, but now of Denver was a visitor in the city yesterday.

H. Henri Foster chairman of the board of trustees of the Mute and Blind Institute, arrived yesterday

Mr. M E Irving has just returned from surveying a site for a reservoir at Beaver park for Duffield Bros

Hon C B Eddy of Eddy N M, president of the Pecos Land and Canal company, is a late arrival in the city

Mr F J. Steimetz manager of the Newton Lumber company at Colorado City, has resigned and will go east for a visit

The Denver and Rio Grande snow blockade between Antonito and Durango has been raised and trains are now running regularly

The Midland railroad has begun a suit in the county court to condemn a right of way for a safety switch in the Ute Pass upon the land of L A Scamp

The various suits against W H. Roby & Co, brought by several railroad companies in accordance with the Colorado rate agreement have been amicably settled

Marshal Dana has issued a lot of postal cards offering a reward of $25 for the arrest of one William Duncan a handsome young mulatto wanted in this city for larceny

Lutheran church services in the city hall to-day Rev Dr Howbert the pastor, will preach at 11 a. m and Rev Dr. Harbaugh at 7 30 p m Sabbath school at 10 a m

A P. Pelkey & Son are a firm of contractors of this city ready to do building in carpentering and general contracting. Their office is east of the Huerfano street bridge.

A telegram from Manager Nye of the Opera house last evening stated that he had signed "The Texas Steer" and could hardly better than John T Raymond's "Fresh Longleg" or "Col Sellers."

The executive committee to inspect the State and Blind Institute will arrive in the city at noon to-day and be taken immediately to the institute. Prof Ray will call all ex members of the legislature in the county to be present.

A new tailoring establishment has been started in Mrs Rowe's building, adjoining the opera house. The manager is Mr. G. J McMahon, late of Kansas City, a superior journeyman tailor. He will be pleased to see his friends

A. H. McGinnis a barber, was fined $5 by Judge Kinsley yesterday for carrying a concealed weapon. A colored man who carried a revolver had it taken from him while arguing with a bandsliver and fined $10 and costs.

Both services at the First Presbyterian church to-day will be conducted by the Rev J. C. McClintock, D D, of Denver. Morning subject, "Hearing God's word" Evening sermon to young men. Subject "Does religion pay?"

All Souls (Unitarian) church, until further notice, will worship in the hall of the Knary to the Antlers hotel. Service to-day at 11 o'clock. Rev. Josiah Davis, Universalist, from Kansas, will address Study class and Sunday school at 10 25 All are publicly invited

Elder A B C. Bartlett, has rented the next door blacksmith shop and carriage manufactory quarters to Evans & Co., who will hand do iron, who will soon occupy it. Mr. Bartlett moves farther up Huerfano street to quarters being prepared for him near the El Paso

Mrs Julia Ward-Howe's lecture at the First Congregational church next Saturday evening should not be forgotten. The subject will be "Reminiscences of Longfellow and Emerson Proceeds go to the library. Tickets 50 cents each, for sale at the Consolidated book store

Will not our citizens especially of her sex, see that she has a full house?

The best local talent has been engaged to participate in the entertainment to be given next Thursday evening by the students of the college. A varied programme, consisting of elocutionary and musical numbers will be presented by Miss Effie Elaine Hext, Professor Chapman the college quartette and members of the Congregational choir. A trio is also a feature of the programme.

Last Thursday evening R H Vander Veer, living near the Santa Fe depot, discovered the tent of Mrs Hammond, adjoining, to be on fire The flames were quickly extinguished, but there were striking indications that the tent had been fired intentionally One H T. Halser was arrested of the crime and a warrant was issued for his arrest The examination occurred before Magistrate Walker yesterday and resulted in Halser's acquittal.

The concerts to be given April 2 and 16 by the First Congregational choir should be attended by all the music lovers of our city. This quartette is composed of well known singers, who, aside from being excellent soloists, are capable of doing most satisfactory concerted work. The quartette will be assisted by Miss Prentiss, organist, and Mr. Townsend Lewis, violinist. Tickets for the two concerts $1 Single admission 75 c

"A Barrel of Money" will be seen at the opera house on Saturday evening, March 21 The piece is said to be unusually well mounted and there is a delicious blending of the comic and the pathetic element in the story which it tells. The scenic pleading, especially in the third act, when the engine is laid; and the bell beam upward its fire gleam, a girl being tied to it, that [illegible] see to deal what she has seen [illegible] At the last moment she is rescued by the "Stella Falls. This scene [illegible] musical curtain calls at [illegible]

BUSINESS LOCALS.

[illegible]

HALTWILL & BAKER, Undertakers

No 7 Cascade Ave. Telephone No. 15

NOTICE.

Don't forget that every lot in Bellevue Addition to the city of Pueblo advanced $25 each on the first day of April—now electric lines are now being extended on the east side—where ma ns are being run within a few blocks of this beautiful addition while many fine pressed brick residences are contracted for to be constructed in the near future Bellevue is not 3 or 4 miles from the heart of the Pittsburg of the West but less than 20 blocks Lots adjoining this addition are selling as high as $250 each Where can you purchase a lot 25 feet wide by 125 feet in length for $75 with payments of $5 down and $5 per month in a city of 25,000 inhabitants? Every working man clerk and tradesman should have at least 2 lots This would be a safe and profitable manner in which to invest your small earnings and get a start in life For particulars call on Hein & Clark, No 14 N Tejon street. 15-sod 3

Ingram's $1.00 watches free 16

Fairview House will remain open at reduced prices during this season in both variety and extent of stock and low prices We have had an HONEST OFFER WINE BITTERS manufactured specially for our trade, and at a low price Call and see it. Also the ANDREWS & CO A "HIT OUT" folding bed, it is the most desirable bed they have yet put upon the market, and the price is low. We know that we are in a position to sell you goods as low if not lower, figures than any other house, and will guarantee to meet all special prices and discount sales, and in the end undertake sell you goods for less money Respectfully, FAIRLEY BROTHERS. a 23-tf

YOU CAN GET AN EL PUEBLO INCORYRO OR DOMESTIC CIGAR AT J. L. RANDALL'S 18 DRUG STORE 14 HAGERMAN BLOCK. 6-11-tf

A snap if sold this week, lots 40, 41, 42 block 251, addition 1, this city. Address P.O. box 841. 6-15-tf

Pueblo boom is not but shows steadily, payroll over $9,000 monthly and increasing Judicious investments in Pueblo will surely be profitable. For really good first class loans address Geyer & Mafain, Central block, Pueblo. 6 306

TANGERINES are hard to get this time of the year, but Hehe & Kopf have them and fresh and juicy too. MALAGA GRAPES, ripe and fresh and FLORIDA ORANGES full of juice are some more of their attractions 6 21

A NEW FIRM

Having purchased the stock of McFarland & Wright, we will be found at 20 W. Huerfano Street and having built an addition for wood work we are prepared to do all kinds of fine or wood work. Humphrey's Block, Mr. Humphrey knows what, Mr. Wright knows our business. McMillen wood work. Windows and Doors built or repaired. C. [illegible] H. A. P. BATON Contr

A lady adept to teach in Drawing and Painting to begin. A fair remuneration. Apply C. S., 311 W. Huerfano street. 6-15-2t

All the trade with the school students, Roby & Tinker's Pueblo Million Phone.

Ashby-county [illegible] Jewelry to order. [illegible] and repairing [illegible] and work done with dispatch. [illegible] workshop [illegible] 6-15-6

INVALIDS.

Some [illegible] good [illegible] to sell. [illegible] Apply at hand. Careful attention will result their [illegible] Address with Guest & Mc[illegible] C. Springs Pueblo 6-15-6

Dr Allchin has [illegible] to the M. E. Parsonage, 314 E. Fremont Telephone 191. 5-15-tf

A FRESH LINE OF CHOICE CONFECTIONERY JUST RECEIVED AT J. L. RANDALL'S DRUG STORE 14 HAGERMAN BLOCK DRUG STORE 6-11-tf

Wightman, Doe & Brown will have just received the [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] silverware [illegible] to the city. Glasses [illegible] 20 North Tejon Street. 5-15-tf

H De Remport, of the De Remport Bros of Denver [illegible] will be here on Tuesday of [illegible] Room [illegible] at Hart & Wilson's [illegible] 1

Pueblo property [illegible] Yr. Investments in city [illegible] for a good profit. For [illegible] in Pueblo [illegible] bargains by addr [illegible] Guest & Mc[illegible] Pueblo 6-308

For fancy fruits go to Hehe & Kopf's. 6-6tf

The [illegible] in the city at Wightman, Doe & Brown's 20 North Tejon Street. 5-15-tf

[illegible] for sale to invest in Pueblo [illegible] or mortgages [illegible] Address [illegible] Pueblo Land & Mortgage Co. [illegible] values in Pueblo for a [illegible] and [illegible] Address [illegible] at Central Park, Pueblo 6-306

Cleaning and Dyeing 110 South Tejon 5-15tf

Auction [illegible] A valuable [illegible] plated silverware at Wightman, Doe & Brown's—20 North Tejon Street. 5-15-tf

[illegible] M. D

Office 12 [illegible] Block Office hours: 8 to 11 a. m. 3 to 5 p. m 7 to 8 p m. 1-20-tf

W A Davis, Undertaker, 114 N. Tejon

SPECIALTY [illegible] at Ashby's.

OPERA HOUSE.

Monday, March 16.

First Time in Colorado Springs

Hoyt's Satirical Comedy,

A Texas Steer!

A study of political and social development, by the author of "A Midnight Bell," "A Brave Monkey," "A Trip to Chinatown," Etc.

"Let's Go Round and See the President."

POPULAR PRICES.

Reserved Seats on sale at the Midland and Santa Fe ticket office, Opera House Block

OPERA HOUSE.

Tuesday, March 17th.

SPRAGUE'S COMEDIANS,

Presenting their latest Comedy Success

A Social Session

The funniest play ever written. Replete with singing, dancing and specialties. Popular music and amusing situations Written for

Laughing Purposes Only.

Accompanied by the famous

BLACK HUSSAR BAND

and Magnificent

Star Orchestra.

POPULAR PRICES.

Reserved seats now on sale at the Midland and Santa Fe ticket office, Opera House Block

Cahn's Addition

Lots in this beautiful addition on top of the mesa just west of Parrish's addition are selling very fast. We have sold ten since the first of the month The view in all directions is grand and unobstructed It is but seven blocks to the postoffice To those who agree to build we will make very easy terms of payment. If you want your pick buy now We also have choice lots in West Colorado Sp'gs for sale.

McINTYRE & MEIER,

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance,

14 N Tejon St. Bank Block

ARE YOU LOOKING

For something nice in the way of Glassware, Queensware, Cutlery, etc. If so call at No 26 North Tejon Street, and see the finest line in the city

A MATTHEWS,

Successor to Perkins Brothers

MONEY

To Loan

On Improved Property

At Market Rates.

EDWARD FERRIS,

ATTORNEY,

104 Pike's Peak Avenue.

SINTON BROS.' DAIRY

Fresh Milk, Cream, Skim Milk

AND BUTTERMILK.

Delivered Daily in Colorado Springs, Colo. at the City and Manitou

Orders by Postal Card will receive prompt attention

Honey 15c lb

10 lb Tub Butter, $1.50

E. F. McCLOSKEY, GROCERY and PRODUCE House. Cor Cascade Ave and Huerfano St b 12tf

The Crescent Separator

Creamery Butter

The Finest Iowa Creamery.

Sold in One-Pound Bricks or in 10, 20 and 30 Pound Tubs.

The 10-pound tubs are especially nice for family use

To be had of All Grocers.

JOHN POTTER

13 1-2 S. Tejon St.

Real Estate!

INSURANCE!

MONEY TO LOAN!

No. 9 N. Tejon St.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

No. 9 N. Tejon St

Choice Building Lots and Residence Properties in all Parts of the City

WE HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE SALE of the choicest south front corners and lots in the market We make a specialty of first-class properties under ditch and can readily show strangers and others, what every business man knows, that the best is the cheapest

CENTRAL OFFICE FOR AUSTIN BLUFF PROPERTY---The finest suburban residence location, combining view of mountain and plain, in the state Pure air, pure water and plenty of both for domestic and irrigating purposes, All lots contain from one to four acres

DESIRABLE FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED HOUSES FOR RENT.

$10,000 Ten Thousand Dollars To Loan! $10,000

AT LOWEST RATES

MATTHEW KENNEDY, REAL ESTATE DEALER, No. 9 NORTH TEJON STREET

WIRE, IRON, —AND— Electrical Work

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Novelties, Model Making and General Repair Work

Hassell & Talcott

21 W. Huerfano St.

NOW THEY COME.

Best set of Teeth $10 dollars. No better made.

If you are troubled with hot or feverish gums try the "Clark's Electro Magnetic Plate" Sure cure, and the finest thing that has yet been made Investigate.

C. M. SHREVE, Dentist

Office 1.30 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo Success to Dr. ROGERS a 16-3m

NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER

Window and Door Screens!

Agent for Miller's Patent Blind.

Turned Cedar Hitching Posts on Hand

JOSEPH DOZIER, Contractor and Builder

South of Court House on Nevada Avenue

H. L. REID,

City Engineer and County Surveyor

Deputy Surveyor

Surveys made and estimates given on all kinds of civil engineering work.

Office at Court House, Colo. Springs b 6tf

PIKEVIEW RANCH.

Only 30 minutes drive north of town Pikeview Station D. & R G Railroad, only 10 minutes walk from house. First class boarding accommodations Good stable accommodations for those wishing to keep a horse

Address Box 82.

BARGAINS

IN LADIES, CHILDREN'S AND GENTS

FINE SHOES

MATT CONWAY,

No. 19 E. Pike's Peak Ave

F. E. BAXTER,

Civil Engineer

Surveys and Estimates for Waterworks, Ditches and Roads Land Surveying and Mapping

ROOM 27 BARN BLOCK.

GOSHEN BROS.,

Manufacturers of

Pressed and Common Brick.

Contractors in Brick work Plastering and Quarrying All kinds of building supplies on hand Jobbing promptly done

OFFICE: 122 N TEJON ST., COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

SUESS BROS.

FIRST-CLASS PLUMBING A SPECIALTY.

ARTISTIC GAS AND ELECTRIC FIXTURES.

1515 LAWRENCE ST., DENVER, COLO. b 3 6m

HOTEL VICTOR,

18th and Larimer Sts. Denver, Colo

American and European Plans

Also

HOTEL RICHELIEU,

Tremont st, opposite Broadway Theatre

A Select Family Hotel b156m

ECHO KENNELS.

Thoroughbred Greyhounds For Sale

From My Bitch Echo, Dam of the Following Well Known Coursers

Belle P., winner of the American Field Cup, at Great Bend, October 1890, also winner of 1st prize in Bench show Great Bend 1887 Swift, the great Wolf Dog and King of the Plains. Dart, the great Antelope Dog. Echo, 1st prize winner at the Riverside Hunt Meet, Riverside, Colo. 1889 Dash, Champion Courser of Colorado, and many other well known Coursers, known for their skill as Coyote killers.

C. F. HOECKEL, Prop.,

P O Box 3004, Denver, Colo. a 13 tf

WM. LENNOX,

AGENT FOR

McFerlane, Pinon Ridge Anthracite and Big Smith Coal

Dealer in Pinon Wood, White and Gray Lime and Cedar Rock Building Stone Also proprietor of the City Stone Works Office and yard on the hardware alley of H K Blake's Grocery Telephone 88.

COLORADO SPRINGS, March 9th, 1891

The undersigned have this day purchased all the stock in trade, fixtures and book accounts of the [illegible] formerly carried on at Nos 22 and 24 West Huerfano street, Colorado Springs, and will continue to conduct the business at the old stand, under the firm name of Cloush & Davidson All accounts due and owing to said Brazeton & Co must be paid to the undersigned. A continuance of former patronage is respectfully solicited

RICHARD CLOUGH, JAMES E DAVIDSON

Clough & Davidson.

WILBUR & WOLF

SPRING OPENING.

IMPORTED DRESS GOODS AND MILLINERY!

We do not arrange for OPENING DAYS with the view of selling more goods than usual, but with the special aim that we may have the pleasure of showing our stock to our many patrons and friends.

Believing we will be favored with a visit from many we have decided to hold our opening for two days,

Monday and Tuesday, March 9th and 10th.

In order to show EVENING SILKS and MILLINERY, store will be open till 8.30 evenings

WILBUR & WOLF,

No. 22 South Tejon Street, - - Colorado Springs.

We have added to our stock during the past week a great many desirable

Dress Goods,

in fancy and plain weaves, black goods, etc Our immense stock of

Fine Embroideries

is now all in, and it is the largest and most complete line we have ever shown.

New French Challies, French and Scotch Ginghams, French and Domestic Cambrics, and a great variety of other wash goods. New

Carpets and Rugs

in all the late patterns and colorings A lot of remnants of carpets at a big discount.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS & BENT, 21 South Tejon Street.

Must Have Room.

We will commence a general clearance sale of all kinds of goods Tuesday, Feb. 24th, to make room for our new spring and summer stock. We will also include in this sale a large lot of wash dress goods and white goods just received. Greatest bargains in ladies' and children's muslin underwear ever offered.

Mr. Page left for New York last night to purchase the new stock, and we must make room for it. Do not pass this by, but visit our store and convince yourself that we mean what we say.

GIBSON & PAGE,

10 North Tejon St.

FOR BARGAINS!

CALL ON

The De La Vergne

FURNITURE COMPANY,

125, 127 and 129 South Tejon.

Don't buy until you look over our STOCK and PRICES.

TANG HING & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

Chinese and Japanese Goods

All styles of fine China Silks and Imported Curiosities from Japan All orders promptly and neatly filled

No. 126 E. Pike's Peak Avenue

LINUS E. SHERMAN,

U. S. Land and Pension Attorney.

Will practice before any land office and the Pension Bureau at Washington and difficult cases a specialty

103 Pike's Peak Ave., Colorado Springs.

GILLIS BROS & WALSH,

Manufacturers of

SASHS, DOORS, BLINDS and MOULDING

Veneered Doors, Mantels and all kinds of Planing Mill work. Best work and lowest price

COR VERMIJO and SAHWATCH

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

Mexican National Railroad Company.

The Fourth Annual meeting of the stockholders of this company for the election of their directors and the transaction of such other business as may be properly [illegible] will be held at twelve o'clock noon Monday April 6th, 1891, at the Antlers Hotel Colorado Springs, Colorado. The transfer books will be closed at 3 p.m. Monday March 16th, and reopened until final adjournment of meeting

ANDREW ANDERSON, JR.

Secretary.

REMARKABLE BARGAINS

Property on Huerfano less than one block from solid business at $100 per front foot Rooms for feed stores, commission houses, groceries etc will rent readily and steadily in this location and it is the cheapest business property in the best speculation we can offer It is offered on easy terms is sure to be business property within two years, is only a little over a block from postoffice and offered cheaper now than it ever will be again

5 room house only a few blocks from business and one block from car line for $2000 on monthly payments of $25

Two of the best vacant lots on Tejon street only three blocks from Spaulding house at $2000 each on very easy terms These lots will be worth below this amount within three years

A 50 foot lot on Nevada avenue for $1250 on easy monthly or quarterly payments

A few more of those high lots in Hillside near the Sinton dairy at $[illegible] each, on payments of $12 These are our best things in cheap lots

A lot in Rock Island Addition dirt cheap, and will take a good driving horse as part pay

Fine east front lots on Sahwatch street, surrounded by new houses at $[illegible] each, on easy payments. There is money in these

When you want a bargain remember that we are the people

28 SOUTH TEJON STREET.

JOHNSON'S DRY GOODS AND CARPETS

NEW GOODS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Jackets, Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Linens, White Goods, Hosiery, Kid Gloves, Etc.

Carpets, Drapery, Rugs and Linoleum.

STOCK COMPLETE.

WATER! WATER!

A Straight Car Load of Garden and Lawn Hose.

THE above is the last at venture in this line we have ever made. Our last year's success with the special brands we handle justified the purchase, knowing the goods to be A1 in every respect, and being down one of Rieley's manufacture, and being the best goods in the market for the least outlay of free and unrestricted coin silver or any other legal tender that represents the mighty dollar, we propose to sell those that will suit every man or woman desirous of a good hose to purchase.

Our Specialties: Our California, Dandy and Ideal Lawn Sprinkler Iron Hose Reels, Fire Hose

We Can Suit You In: Price, Quality, Quantity, Durability, Style and Size.

HEARTHMAN & CO.,

No. 110 North Tejon St.

TO RENT

Unfurnished.

HOUSE 8 rooms all the modern conveniences, four open fires, furnace, laundry etc South front overlooking the College grounds.

This house is entirely new and [illegible] will be rented at reasonable

HENRY BROADHURST,

REAL ESTATE

OFFICE:

21, 22, 23 Hagerman Block.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

FIRE INSURANCE.

AGENT FOR THE

CITY OF LONDON - Of London

EQUITABLE - - Of Providence

NEWARK - - Of Newark

COMMERCIAL - Of California

WM. CLARK,

Corner Wahsatch and Platte

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FLOWERS HYACINTHS, NARCISSUS,

Daffodils Tulips, and all Winter Flowers

CALL AND SEE US.

CITY MARKET.

Stark & Titus, Propr's.

(Successors to Galloway & Stark)

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Meat, Game, Poultry, Etc.

A full line of all articles pertaining to a first class market at prices within the reach of all. Corn fed Beef and Mutton constantly on hand. Sausage and Lard our specialty. Game, oysters in season. Big fish during season. Strict attention to business and a share of our patronage we hope to merit. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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TO EDEN.

y is to be Had with al Living

rming for Beauty and Health.

I Can Do for Mind, and Estate

o everybody I write ht assures me that not ee thousand in the de l interest in the subject and what ought to be rybody since it is the back to independence d comfort—sum of all

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matter To most persons farming or soil culture of any sort is a matter of bowed shoulders and brutifying toil of ill smelling heaps and clay clad footsteps of covetous rustics whose only idea of the richness and beauty they create is the dollars to be squeezed out of them of the miseries which come of reaping hundreds where hundreds amass thousands by easier work The farmer I am sorry to say in the social and business politics of this country counts too much for a boor and a fool Perhaps you will figure at Prince Pond's hoppo kino article in the Forum of last August on the Possibilities of Agriculture and see how farming presents itself to a man of wide experience and the highest advantages That article thinks of soil culture may arrest the attention of a republic living people He says

The recent achievements of agriculture and horticulture are universally well known and while our gardeners defy climate and latitude acclimatize sub tropical plants raise ten crops in stead of one and make the soil for each special culture economists continue saying that the surface of the soil is limited and still more its productive powers

What do we know of the French peasants who have in the last hundred years increased the crop of wheat fourfold in France and require at least 33 bushels an acre from their ground while a number of farms in northern France regularly yield year after year 55 to 68 bushels an acre and even 80 bushels under special care'

Glance at East Flanders, which nature has endowed with a sandy soil like that of New Jersey, Long Island or that part of New England known as 'the Cape' The renters take three and four crops every two years from the same land—crops four to six times as large as those of the rich lands of Georgia, Texas and Illinois They produce from 33 to 39 bushels of wheat an acre and 78 of oats, with 43 tons of sugar beets as a catch crop, while 18 bushels of wheat an acre [illegible]

But this is peasant farming Instead of their 43 tons of beets, Mr Champion, at Whitley, England, and many in France raise 77 to 110 tons of beets an acre M Goffart grows for fourteen consecutive years on the same plot of land an average of 40 tons of green fodder for ensilage per acre and occasionally as much as 150 tons The irrigated meadows of the Vaucluse, the Vosges etc, on an ungrateful soil yield 6 tons of hay to the acre as a rule, about three times the crop of good hay regions in the United States

That means, my dear madam and the boys who all think there is very little money in farming, that means $120 to $300 from a soil which formerly would not yield more than $16 to $18 worth of poor hay Below Milan, Italy, nearly 62,000 acres irrigated from water of the sewers are yielding 8 to 10 tons of hay yearly as a rule, some meadows yielding 18 tons an acre

The Paris market gardeners pay rents of $125 an acre as an average and yet make a living and lay up money They not only make the soil by huge dressings or stable refuse, but the soil for scores of acres by hot water pipes in cool frames, and when they give up a place they take soil pipes and frames with them by provisions of the lease

The rocky islands of Jersey and Guernsey are perhaps the highest types of culture at the present day. Jersey farmers make $300 an acre yearly from early potatoes for the London market, they have more than one cow to each acre of meadow in grass, and average $250 to each acre of the island Guernsey, with thirteen hundred souls to the square mile, and more rocks than Jersey, has developed greenhouse culture. The raising of hothouse grapes was started thirty years ago by a few men, and now the island exports yearly fifty tons of grapes, which bring $215,000 at the low price of eighteen cents a pound [illegible]

Kitchen gardens under glass are now the rule Three fourths of an acre covered with glass and heated for three months in spring yields eight tons of tomatoes and 200 pounds of beans as a first crop in April and May, to be followed by two crops more during summer and autumn One gardener is employed, with two assistants a small amount of coke is consumed, with a dollar's worth of gas a month for a small watering engine

Prince Krapotkin writes that he saw a quarter of a mile of green peas under glass in April which had already yielded 3200 pounds of excellent peas, and were full, as if untouched, and he also saw potatoes dug from the ground in April at the rate of five bushels to 31 feet square of ground The immense vineries of Mr Bashford in Jersey, cover 18 acres, their cost, excellently built, was $2 34 a square yard The whole work is done by 36 men and 1000 loads of coke and cost heat the whole for a season

A well known writer on agriculture states that "the money return from these thirteen acres of glass greatly exceeds those of an English farm of 1,500 acres"

The crops are not counted by bushels but by tons Besides this the Channel Isles have simple shelters of thin planks and glass which only cost ten cents per square foot, and nevertheless allow of most surprising crops for sale by the end of April

My dear madam this knocks in the head the prime objection of your sons to soil culture that it does not pay It does pay within reach of home and town better than ranch farming, which boys were wild about ten years ago

The luxury of life possible to a scientific gardener within a few hours of any good town is beyond that of any man not a millionaire

True he may not have a ten thousand dollar stalicate like the Gardiner, Me, chairmaker I heard of the other day, whose house has cost him $100 000 more than he meant to spend already, but he will have as much or more of the beauty and delight of another kind—the luxury of roses in midwinter and violets at Christmas grapes and peaches by February, palms and Australian fern for his halls, the choice of all seasons on his table, and above all, a healthful and sure vocation Men must eat at all times and in fair times they have flowers and rich fruit as well

There is hardly a town of 2500 inhabitants in this country where a clever gardener could not by fifteen years of well directed work make himself the richest man of the place True a sluggard cannot do this nor a man void of brains but nowhere do brains and hands work together to such purpose as in high culture of the soil On every side we see the solid stable fortunes made by men in horticulture who began as poor boys with their hands only and had to work out their own training To day the work is more of a science That it is not generally understood is the more fortunate for those who first enter the field

But it is for the sake of the health sanity and beauty of life that I have gone out of my way as it may seem to urge this picture upon you

The conventional idea of sedentary brain-working lives is suicidal The young men and women of education or half education crowded into business or professions which house them in ball air with stifled sunlight which leave one half their powers useless to the injury of their entire development and the result is—what? They are not all successes that is sure Two-thirds, if not three fourths of them have hard lives to make a scant income as lawyers, doctors writers teachers political hacks and other subordinate business men Those who make a success, as it is called have too often sacrificed their vital organs one or more of them in the attempt

Take the most envied perhaps of all—the successful literary men whose types are figureheads of all the popular stories Hardly one of them is to be called a healthy man They have chronic headaches and rush of blood to the head almost as dangerous as apoplexy or occasional attacks of paralysis which takes the smile off life

Worse than all the mind leans from its balance—they take cranks socialistic, or Tolstoi-istic, or nationalistic The brain has lacked the rest of hand work and [illegible] work the brain at high pressure three fourths the year and rest in a month or two of idleness any more than he can sleep in a month enough to make up for wakefulness the other part of the year

Those political leaders, who as a rule are the sanest of men, have most of them taken their training in farm life as lads, laying a good foundation of strength, and followed it by farming or horticulture like the statesmen of England

Army men get enough fresh air and active service to keep them sound, and good dinners and inaction kill them when they are retired, not hard service

Tolstoi may be thought an illustration on the wrong side of the crank question, but a fast life in youth and a hard thinking and writing one for a score of years after, was poor preparation for sound leadership in ideas His farming life is likely to keep him from wild vagaries than he has ever yet put forth.

That a cultivated, experienced man of the world should after middle age take to a simple out-door life a patriarchal sort, wear a linen blouse at work and live like a planter of the old style, is not such a singularity as it seems in the eyes of one of these gentlemen who wander over the world studying ideas and who have not practicality enough to build a fire for themselves or harness a horse in emergency, any more than John Sterling, beloved of literary London, who was left helpless on the Sands with a donkey who had slipped his bridle, and the philosopher was unable to replace it.

That a literary man of to-day should live as Virgil lived or as Ik Marvel wed a dozen or two more clever writing men do to day is incomprehensible to transcendental globe trotters. The entire man must work mentally and bodily or one half of him atrophies and takes a twist. The farmer has plodded and gone insane by solitary, thankless toil, for want of exercise for his brain which education can give in the [illegible] employment.

Men in office life suffer for want of bodily work—play will not take its place No stimulus for the mind and creative talents compares with muscular work under pressure of need, and in no way can one get this better than by gardening, which applies brain to bodily labor and eliminates disagreeables

High culture forbids the ill smelling heaps of fertilizer and buries them under soil to sweeten till it is innocuous as dead forest leaves. It forbids sewage farming for food, and just in time, for physicians discover the germs of typhoid lodged on market crops watered with sewage Just should go properly to forest plantations, or be filtered clear and safe for irrigation The drain digger and steam spade mellow the soil for hand working and a hundred inventions take the curse off labor

One would hope that authorities might see the excellence of Prince Krapotkin's suggestion for the Chicago fair, namely, instead of building a vulgar Eiffel tower, cover a hundred acres with glass as an experimental garden to show what can be done in high culture

Forty acres he proposes to devote to flowers and tropical vegetation the rest to vegetables and fruits to be consumed by tons during the exhibition

It will not cost a tenth what the tower will," he says, 'but it will pay expenses and will make a complete revolution in the ideas of mankind as to the culture and profits of the soil It will stimulate invention in a field where it is greatly needed, and will be a new departure for the century The Chicago exhibition will have duly commemorated the centenary of the republic in this way, while in its tower of Babel it will have but paid a tribute to profit monger ing'

The Experiment Garden would be the greater and the newer idea of the two, but it is to be feared the prince is too much used to the magnificent tributes European and educated monarchies pay to ideas in proposing such a scheme of superb development, such a recognition of the greatest interests of the republic Were it carried out as it should be, it would attract visitors of rank and brains who would not cross the gutter to look at an Eiffel tower

These are but opening hints on a subject where there is every thing to be said One thought must be the keynote of the future, that not only physical education and development but physical employment must become part of our daily lives for the saving and sanity of mankind

SHIPLEY DANE

JAPAN AT PLAY.

A Happy and Childish Nation of The Orient.

An Island That Swarms with Babies and Playthings.

How Toys are Bought and Used by Young and Old.

The most delightful things in Japan are the children Taken as a whole I don't think one finds such delightful children anywhere else in the world For to the beauty and grace of girlhood, they add the roguishness the playfulness and the gentleness of puppies or kittens They are just as self possessed

They are always ideally dressed and have a considerable amount of actual beauty as well as quaintness in their little faces as round and soft as a ripe plum To begin with they have marvelous complexions clear brown skins, as velvety as peaches with a rich damask red on the cheeks And they have the loveliest little rosebuds of mouths, and the whitest teeth, generally very regular, though small. They have also beautiful little hands and feet, with a clear brown skin, slender, well-formed 'nervous' fingers and toes and remarkably good nails

Outside these points, they are beautifully ugly, or quaint Their queer little hickory nuts of heads are shaved all except one little tuft of hair at the top of the head or over each ear

And their eyes are like black beads, with hard china whites twinkling behind narrow slits They have the funniest little snubs of noses and plump and puppyish figures

The Japanese love to dress their children [illegible] Japanese style, in the art of becoming clothes, just as they exhaust their ingenuity in inventing games and toys for them

Their dress has always a plentiful admixture of red Red is the color of youth in Japan, but on grand occasions one must go to the rainbow, or to the kaleidoscope, or fireworks, to find a parallel The general effect is that of a long gown open down the front, with long loose sleeves and a broad sash at the waist. The little girls, who are apprenticed for the profession of geisha, (singing girl), wear brilliant and exquisitely-flowered silks, with obes or sashes of rich, stiff brocade, fabulously dear. They seem to have been rivaled by a little daimio (feudal prince), described by Mr Griffis "Little Matsu Daira," aged four or five, who carried little short sword in his girdle, while a lad of 13, his sword bearer, attended him to carry the longer badge of rank

The Japanese commence their duties as mothers earlier, and leave them off later, than any nation in the world. One sees children who do not look more than four years old carrying the last baby in the baori on their backs, and women will suckle children two, three, or even five years, before they wean them Sir Edwin Arnold, whose editorial experience has taught him to be careful where statistics are concerned, says that the Japanese have very small families This being a fact, it is patent that every man, woman and child of the age of puberty must be busy in the business of procreation of children set forth as the main duty of married life in the marriage service of the Episcopal church, for the streets literally swarm with children, especially at New Year tide, on March 3 and May 5

It is fortunate that nearly all the steeds in Japan are human Otherwise we never should have got to our destination in safety, that New Year's day, when we took the long drive from our ten storey abode in the Ginza of Tokyo to the fair which was taking place in the grounds of the great temple of Kwan non at Asakusa, for the streets were at the mercy of throngs of little girls in their gayest dresses and sashes, with powdered faces and carmine lips (coloring said to be in imitation of a certain kind of gay beetle) and with a most gorgeous coiffure playing at hane tsuki (battledore and shuttlecock) in pairs or circles. Their shuttlecocks were tiny feathered balls made of seeds, and their battledores made of the light kiri wood (Paulownia Imperialis) of which clogs are made, had backs in all the colors of the rainbow, raised up with cloth, padded silk, etc, to give some popular actor, hero of romance or singing girl in the most Japanese style of beauty.

One had to pass through a hail of shuttlecocks, some of them whizzing past you point blank, like a hard volley at lawn tennis, others dropping just in front of your nose on a battledore, which sent it back again No horses would have stood it.

This game is supposed to give the youthful Japanese belle matchless opportunities for showing off beauty, figure and dress and, strictly speaking, the victor may, if she chooses, disfigure the conquered beauty's face with ink

The boys meanwhile were having top fights (koma asobi) If it had been windy enough for their favorite kites it wouldn't have been calm enough for battledore. These tops were made of hard wood with an iron ring around them, and were wound up and thrown The first thrower threw his to spin, the second threw his to strike the spinning top.

As we drove back the wind had risen, and on the roof of every two story house paterfamilias was assisting his boys in flying kites, a pastime in which the Japanese are particularly adept

'You go drill ground?' asked Taro (eldest son) my Rikishaba boy, observing the interest I took in their skill 'plenty kite, good kite, drill ground' I nodded and we drove just past our hotel to the wind swept drill ground lying between the cavalry barracks, the Rokumeikwan (Tokyo club) and the School of the Nobles Here was young Japan with all its glory with kites flying fabulous heights in the air, which, when they came down, proved to be counterfeits of the great brown hawks, which wheel and wheel over every street of a Japanese city, or rectangular tough paper, stretched on light split bamboo frames of about a couple of feet square or more, adorned in rainbow hues with the figures of great heroes or beautiful women or Chinese dragons Some of them have hummers made of strips of wistaria bow others had ten or twenty feet of their string at the kite end dipped in a mixture of gum and pounded glass for kite fights If this is drawn sharply across the string of a rival kite it cuts it and brings it to the ground Sir Edwin Arnold was very fond of giving kite parties

The girls meanwhile had given up battledore and were having matches at bounding a ball covered with bright silks to which they kept up a crooning accompaniment which consists of stories as old as the hills in a word play on the numbers up to a hundred

We never had enough in Tokyo to see Daruma Asobi the children with characteristic Japanese irreverence making women in the shape of Daruma the founder of one of the most important sects in Buddhism or the white rabbit which is supposed to live in the moon and beg all his time with making the elixir of life

And some of their games are very hard for a foreigner to identify such as Senjo Kwannon in which a child takes another on its back facing backward and pretends to be one of the Rokubu (devotees) who carry a tall narrow shrine of the Goddess of Mercy, some 6 feet high on their backs for the common people to worship (and give them gratuity) and the Ahiruno Tamago (duck's eggs) in which the smaller child is held cross wise on the back and the other children dance round singing a nonsensical verse, but Kari Asobi (playing at hunting), and Mushi Gari (hunting grasshoppers, which are put into the quaintest gauze cages) speak for themselves as do Tamaya (blowing soap bubbles) and Iaaka Asobi (playing at war with toy weapons)

Hotaru gari (hunting fireflies), is similar to any fresh paper hunt except that they are hunted at night and struck down with a circular fan

The interesting part about king yo (playing with goldfish), is that these precocious funny Japanese cultivate any number of tails up to half a dozen, two and three tailed fish being quite common But the two out-of doors tours de forces for children are the tenno matsuri no asobi—playing at the feast of Tenno, the Japanese Neptune, and the bon matsuri, or Feast of the Dead In the former the four biggest boys (and Japanese can carry astonishing weights for their size), carry a big tub (taro), from the Palace of the God, and others carry lions made of basket work (shishi), and huge square paper lanterns, on staves (torro) The children's backs are covered with marvelous dragons and such wild fowl." This is one of the summer festivals, taking place in June. But the bon matsuri, the Festival of the Dead Ancestors, in July, is the most picturesque thing of the year, for not only do the children, in gorgeous costumes parade the streets with fans and banners and paper lanterns, chanting, but most great cities have some special form of celebrating it

For instance, at Nagasaki whole fleets of straw boats with food and light on board each, are launched in the harbor on the last night of the festival; and at Kyoto, the ancient capital, fires are lit on all the surrounding hills in the shape of characters which spell certain words

So much for the most important of their games

Two days in the year are specially set apart for children—March 3 for girls, May 5 for boys

Of the hina matsuri (feast of dolls) Dr. Griffis says "For several days before the matsuri the shops are gay with the images bought for this one day and which are on sale only at this time of the year. Every respectable family has a number of these splendidly dressed images, which are from four inches to a foot in height, and which accumulate from generation to generation When a daughter is born in the house during the previous year a pair of pins, or images, are purchased for the little girl, which she plays with until grown up. When she is married her pins are taken with her to her husband's house, and she gives them to her children, adding to the stock as her family increases" [Japanese children can't be much like American children] "The images are made of wood or enameled clay. They represent the Mikado and his wife, the Kyoto nobles and their wives and daughters, the court minstrels and various personages in Japanese mythology and history. A great many other toys, representing all the articles in a Japanese lady's chamber, the service of the eating table, the utensils of the kitchen, traveling apparatus, etc., some of which are very elaborate and costly are all exhibited and played with on this day The girls make offerings of sake, dried rice, etc, to the effigies of the emperor and empress, mimicking the whole round of Japanese female life, as that of a child, maiden, wife, mother and grandmother"

The Boy's Day (Feast of Flags), is on the festival of Hachiman, the God of War. The old Japanese were a very martial nation, and the boys' effigies were always those of heroes, generals, soldiers on foot and horse, the gods of strength and valor, wrestlers, and so on Their toys, too, on this occasion, are the weapons, etc, of a Diamio's (feudal prince) procession, such as arms, armor, banners, and the like A complete set is bought for every son, and for every son born within seven years, there is a huge hollow paper carp (nobori) hung outside the house From a 'lofty bamboo pole The wind bellies these fish out, and makes them flap their fins and tails. The idea is that the carp can swim swiftly against the current, and surmount waterfalls (here again Japan enjoys a monopoly), typical of the young man's mounting over all difficulties to success and quiet prosperity

The boys play at Daimio's processions, or the battles between the Genji and Heike, (the Chinese names of the famous rival clans of the Minamoto and Taira.) In these mock battles the player carries a little red (Heike) or white (Genji) flag, stuck in his back, or an earthenware helmet stuck on a pole on his head To capture the enemies' flags, or to break the earthen discs with bamboo swords, is the way the game is played

In modified forms, 'prisoner's base" and most of the time honored children's games of the west are played

Indoors there are such games as Mawari Doro fastening tiny figures and scenes cut out of black paper fast to a lantern the heat of the flame of which makes them revolve Sugo Roku a sort of backgammon Juniku Musashi a sort of fox and goose and various kinds of card and educational games such as Iroha Garuta (alphabet cards) Hyaku Nin Isshio Garuta (one verse of one hundred poets cards Kojin Garuta (game of ancient nodes) Chiye No Ita (wisdom boards) and Chiye No Wa (ring of wisdom) Some of these require a knowledge of the Chinese classics and considerable scholarship so it is not surprising to find that the most popular of them all is that of the Fifty three Post Stations between Tokyo and Kyoto The name and picture of each is given and the stake deposited on Kyoto Then they throw dice and whoever arrives at Kyoto first wins

Japan is veritably as Sir Rutherford Alcock called it The Paradise of Babies If a village is large enough to hold a shop at all it will have a toy shop The poorest parts of cities have numbers of them The temples are full of them Fairs have hardly anything else except pipe cases and combs and their parents are forever devising or buying toys for them At any of the Matsuri (festivals) at great temples like those of Shiba and Asakusa one will see the poorest Japanese going off laden with toys for their children

The toys it is true, are cheap and simple Some of the favorite ones are made of dough, blown in much the same way as glass is into figures of gods and men and jiori khchas and cocks and foxes and fir trees and rudely colored

Then there are the kites, battledores helmets, flags, coats of mail, swords, spears, guns, model junks and sampans, balls, dolls, every article of [illegible] for a house in miniature, dragons' heads for the kagura dances, miniature firemen's standards, ladders and hammers and any amount of little knick knacks made of cheap lacquered wood and paper But some of the toys are very ingenious and fine For about a dollar and a half, for instance, one can buy an exact working model of the Murata rifle used by the Japanese army, and some of the swords, usually sold in pairs (katana and chusei katana), in imitation of those carried by the Samurai, are really beautiful and costly The flags are generally the Japanese flag, made of silk crepe mounted on a lacquered staff with a little brass ball at the top.

The favorite pastime of the Japanese children is, strange to say, imitating the occupations of their elders and this not only at Matsuri time They do it with an infinitely gravity and demureness Perhaps having to assume the responsibilities of nurse and perambulator combined to the baby brother or sister when only about four herself may give a girl the habit.

One constantly sees boys who look hardly old enough to go to school actively engaged in busy [illegible] whittling or painting lanterns and umbrellas, or even with tiny hammers knocking the gold leaf into the fretted surface of the "Satsuma" jars which Tokyo and Yokohama turn out in such abundance.

The boys are charming until they put on zukkins and pseudo-European shoes and flat-crowned caps and spectacles and attempt one of the great schools on foreign models There are the snubs which change into scowls.

One of the prettiest sights one can see in a Japanese street is a group of children hurrying around a candy stall or peripatetic cooking stove, well described by Griffis

"Nearly every itinerant seller of candy, gingerbreads, sugared [illegible] and sweetened beans has several methods by lottery, by which he adds to the attractions on his stall A disk having a revolving arrow, whirled around by the hand of a child, or a number of strings which are connected with the faces of image gods, or devils or heroes, lends the excitement of chance, and when a lucky pull or whirl occurs, occasions the subsequent addition to the small fraction of a cent's worth to be bought. Men or women (the [illegible]) charcoal brazier under a copper griddle, with batter spoons, cups, and Shoyu sauce to hire out for the price of a cash (1-10 cent) each to the little urchins, who spend an afternoon of bliss making their cakes and eating them The seller of sugar jelly exhibits a devil, taps a drum and dances for the benefit of his baby customers. The seller of mochi (rice flour cakes) does the same, with the addition of gymnastics, and skillful tricks with balls of dough. The fire eater rolls balls of camphor paste, glowing with lambent fire, all over his arms, and then extinguishing them with his mouth The bug man harnesses paper carts to the backs of beetles with wax and a half dozen, in this gear, will drag a load of wax up an inclined plane The man with the magic swimming birds tips his tiny water fowl with camphor, and floats them in a long, narrow dish full of water The wooden toys, propelled from side to side and end to end by the dissolving gum, act as if alive to the wondering eyes of young spectators. In every Japanese city there are scores, if not hundreds of men and women who obtain a livelihood by amusing children"

Not must one forget the kagura dancer, who goes about the street at the New Year with his head enveloped in a dragon's head mask, with a scarlet or green cloth hanging from it like a photographer's camera cover, to enable him to give the dragon a neck by holding it at an arm's length above, or in front of his own head, and the man with the performing monkeys, who are ludicrously like the Japanese they imitate, and conjurer, and the acrobat and the rarce showman, who has a doll's theatre or a diorama full of high life or high tragedy in his black box and sells candies at the close of the performance

The acrobat shows are rather distressing, such very young children perform the contortions In Yokohama, especially, there are troupes of young acrobats adorned with cocks' feathers and scarlet flannel, who go about the streets throwing somersaults for visitors

Good bye, little Japs, who are said never to break anything (perhaps because there is nothing in your homes to break), who never hear a cross word from your parents and enjoy your mother's milk until you are nearly old enough to carry the next baby, who look the cleanest and sweetest little things imaginable on the occasions when your heads are not running with eczema or your noses with colds (your parents never attempt to stop either). Day fireworks are mere smoke to the gleams of color which dart about the streets in your clothes, and butterflies are less glowing and less substantial.

Never grow up And may Japan never grow up out of the old delightful status of a "Nation at Play"

The same child that is lovely in a bright kimono in ridiculous when Mon with and the good old Japan of Daimio days cuts much the same figure when, in an ill-fitting suit of foreign fashions, it poses as a western nation

DOUGLAS STORM.

A BORN REBEL.

Cipriani's Recollections of a Revolutionist.

Sufferings in Prison by Land and Sea.

A Single Handed Conflict by a Convict-Deputy.

Paris March 3—Some of the most interesting people on the continent are the so called revolutionists We may not accept all their ideas and utopias, but we cannot but admire their brave and self sacrificing spirit which their lives generally display I have recently been brought into communication with one of the most remarkable of these men, whose life reads like a novel

Amilcare Cipriani is a tall handsome man with long black hair and a flowing beard, slightly tinged with gray Twenty years of prison have not changed the singular expression of firmness and kindness on his sad, calm face, which so tellingly replies to those writers who, after the Paris commune, applied to him such epithets as "blood drinker," etc The following is a sketch of Cipriani's life taken from his own lips a life he described to me as "one long suffering"

Amilcare Cipriani was born in 1844 at Rimini, Italy, where his childhood was passed At the age of 15 he became a soldier in the Italian army and in 1860 was marching under Garibaldi's orders In consequence of the affair of Aspromonte, where Garibaldi and the greater part of his army were taken prisoners in 1862, he visited Greece and aided in preparing the revolution which drove away King Otho He then went to Alexandria, where, after having been engaged in commerce for some time, he founded a [illegible] which during the prevalence of cholera in 1865, was transformed into a society for succoring those who fell victims to that disease In [illegible] he raised a battalion and took part with Garibaldi in the Tyrol campaign, during the Austro Prussian conflict. The war ended, he proceeded to Crete and thence to London where he became intimately acquainted with Mazzini and other leaders of the revolutionary republican party.

At London Cipriani was much with Mazzini whom he greatly admired and whom he describes as a man who possessed in an extraordinary [illegible] the power of bringing men round to his own view of things. Cipriani, however, could not share Mazzini's opinions having already adopted socialistic views. "Yet had Mazzini lived," Cipriani said to me, "he would never have let me be condemned to twenty years of penal servitude in my own country without raising his voice in the cause of justice which was thus by so horribly downtrodden."

The republic having been declared in Paris in 1870, Cipriani left his brothers and his family to aid in the defence of France against the Germans. He fought in several battles and at Montretout, near Paris, where he [illegible] himself, received the cross of the Legion of Honor, "first, because such distinctions are contrary to my idiosyncrasy and, secondly, because Garibaldians only accept such distinctions after having planted their colors in the enemy's camp."

During the siege of Paris Cipriani took a very active part in the plot against the policy pursued by the government of national defence. With his friend, Gustave Gloutier [illegible] Blanqui, he was one of the promoters of insurrection which occurred in Paris on October 31, 1870, against the authority of the new provisional republican government. On the 10th of January, 1871, aided by about 100 men, he took the mairie of Mesnil in this city, [illegible] and other revolutionary leaders. The following day, on the Place de l'Hotel de Ville, he fought against the men of the government, which had decided to deliver Paris into the hand of the Germans."

After the capitulation of Paris, Cipriani devoted his energies to an electoral propaganda in favor of the social revolutionists. Several warrants for his arrest having been issued he was forced to conceal himself in the provinces. On the 4th of April he was arrested, tried by court martial and condemned to death On the 6th, together with four other citizens, he was conducted to the plateau of Satory (near Versailles) to be shot. A wound in his leg rendered it impossible for him to walk the whole distance, so the execution was delayed. Later on, the sentence of death was commuted to transportation for life. Before his embarkation for New Caledonia Cipriani was one of the first batch of convicts transported—the prisoner and his comrades underwent a medical examination. Cipriani was set aside as being too ill for embarkation. The medical officer's superior in rank arrived—a doctor who wore the uniform of a general and he retorted to the expostulations of his colleague 'There must be somebody for the sharks'

The sixty prisoners were embarked on the Danae Immediately they were on board, the commandant, Riou de Kerprigent, approached, and the following dialogue ensued between him and the man who was afterwards to be known in Italy as "the martyr of Porto Longone."

"Anybody here named Cipriani?"

"It is I."

"Mind how you conduct yourself here and remember that I am in absolute authority on board this vessel."

"I know that you are the commander and I your prisoner"

"Take care what you are about, you have already said more than enough"

"You question me; it is only natural that I should reply. If you wish me to be silent, don't speak to me."

"That will do I will see what hunger will do towards subduing you. Take this man down to the hold."

And to the hold Cipriani went. He thus distinctly told me: "[illegible] Mr feet were placed in a [illegible] such a way that I could only sit up and lie down. The heat was [illegible] I had a fever [illegible] air, no light, nothing to amuse my [illegible] few little holes in the ceiling [illegible] which a pea would scarcely pass. My sole nourishment was biscuit and one quart of water a day. Oh! How I did covet that water! I have heard how men long for the realization of their hopes and ambitions, but never, I believe, did a man long for anything so much as I did for that daily quart of water. My mouth was parched and absolutely without saliva. If I attempted to eat my biscuit it was merely ground to flour, and would stick to my throat or fall out of my mouth And when my rations of water was brought me, I was like a madman I would seize the cold tin can in my burning hand and try to reason with myself I would think 'You have here all you will get to drink for twenty four hours you must be prudent and sparing with it' But then my hands would involuntarily raise the vessel to my lips and, in a single draught, the pint of water would be drained"

In this den Cipriani passed eighty days. He crossed the equator in it. During that time the officers and Cipriani's fellow prisoners were becoming indignant. Lieutenant Engouit characterized the commandant's conduct as a crime, and for that word was placed under arrest for fifteen days.

"At length," says Cipriani, "Riou was forced to order me above, and the sergeant dared to come down to my cell to inform me of his decision He said to me, 'You see what I am able to do' They unchained my feet. At the time I was more dead than alive. I could scarcely support myself, my mouth was without saliva, and consequently the power of speech had left me. But with a supreme effort I raised myself, and, approaching as nearly to my tormentor as I could, I spat in his face There was no reply, merely a movement of the lips and the gesture of spitting; but his [illegible] me and turned as white as that. (Cipriani here pointed to a sheet of paper on his writing table) However, he did not condemn me to remain below any longer. I was taken above and placed in one of the iron cages in which the prisoners lived My comrades in adversity treated me with the greatest [illegible] care. The ship-doctor, too, did all for me that the regulations permitted to do. One evening when I was more ill than usual, he sent me to the infirmary. I had been carried there about half an hour when the doctor came back and said: 'The [illegible] and at least the responsibility for your life upon [illegible] and orders you out of the infirmary.' I was sent to my cage, where my fellow prisoners nursed me with the tenderness of a mother throughout the remainder of the voyage. Nevertheless we were landed at New Caledonia I was still [illegible] considered dying and I was two months in the hospital"

In New Caledonia Cipriani built a sort of hut made of straw and [illegible] called a palisade, grew carrots and [illegible] collection. But even this he was not left tranquil. During the first [illegible] a jailer named Dillon, [illegible] him [illegible] of prison out of [illegible] honor. He was condemned to [illegible] five years in the galleys. At Porto Longone where the words Bagno Penale [illegible] the prison door seem to say Lasciate [illegible] speranza voi ch'entrate, he [illegible] eight long years and might [illegible] ing there at this day had not the [illegible] of Italy willed otherwise. [illegible] Cipriani deputy in several districts. [illegible] government declared the [illegible] valid. Cipriani was re elected [illegible] government again [illegible] This [illegible] till the government, at last [illegible] ing the impossibility of the validity [illegible] ment in favor of Cipriani [illegible] an agent of all governments [illegible] says, "my first act of [illegible] sign my name as a deputy," [illegible] 1880. Then Cipriani came [illegible] Paris, where he [illegible] "revolutionary [illegible]" [illegible] ber 30, 1880, [illegible] exile No! [illegible] domestic [illegible] since [illegible] for a [illegible] were he to have [illegible] talk [illegible] within [illegible] that such [illegible] [illegible] After the [illegible] 1880, Cipriani returned to Paris, but the [illegible] expulsion by the [illegible] Lebrie, to whom he [illegible] thing [illegible] satisfaction in any way. In Paris Cipriani joined the staff of a journal [illegible] Citoyen. He continued to write for the newspaper till one day in October, [illegible] when [illegible] the St. Lazare railway station, he was [illegible] by some Louise Michel, the female revolutionist, who had [illegible] to New Caledonia In the crowd Cipriani saw a woman being ill treated by some policemen. He defended her against [illegible] of them and for this was imprisoned for six months's imprisonment and [illegible] fine—France

Cipriani now went to Switzerland [illegible] to Milan, where he [illegible] organized to represent a large [illegible] workingmen's societies at the [illegible] in favor of universal suffrage which was about to be held at Rome There he [illegible] to Rimini, his birthplace, in the hope of once more seeing his father, who was at the point of death, and whose face he had not looked for twenty-[illegible] years. At the railway station [illegible] arrested on a charge of [illegible] against the safety of the state. The charge was grounded on a medical [illegible] Cipriani had published in Italy, [illegible] "To the Oppressed Italy," the object of which was to overthrow the established order of things. [illegible] body knows how at the trial on other charge was infamously [illegible] solicited by which the government [illegible] to get rid of Cipriani and sully his honor. He was condemned to [illegible] five years in the galleys. At Porto Longone where the words Bagno Penale [illegible] the prison door seem to say Lasciate [illegible] speranza voi ch'entrate, he [illegible] eight long years and might [illegible] ing there at this day had not the [illegible] of Italy willed otherwise. [illegible] Cipriani deputy in several districts. [illegible] government declared the [illegible] valid. Cipriani was re elected [illegible] government again [illegible] This [illegible] till the government, at last [illegible] ing the impossibility of the validity [illegible] ment in favor of Cipriani [illegible] an agent of all governments [illegible] says, "my first act of [illegible] sign my name as a deputy," [illegible] 1880. Then Cipriani came [illegible] Paris, where he [illegible] "revolutionary [illegible]" [illegible] ber 30, 1880, [illegible] exile No! [illegible] domestic [illegible] since [illegible] for a [illegible] were he to have [illegible] talk [illegible] within [illegible] that such [illegible] [illegible]

THE SEER.

I.

WHEN he graduated from the Theological college Geoffrey Armytage thought he had a divine call to preach unto the nations; but after pastoring to the parishoners of Marl for ten years he suspected he was on the wrong track. The bent of his mind was speculative and metaphysical rather than theological or religious. He flattered himself he was too strong for orthodoxy, but in truth, he was too weak—he could not steer a straight course. He had married meanwhile, and Judith was born, so he could not afford to quit the ministry, hard he think, between necessity and inclination or obsequence, as he called it, for nearly ten years more.

A stranger by the name of Belzibo came to Marl one summer (it was a pretty, mountainous spot) and sat in Armytage's church for six Sundays in succession. Mr. Belzibo was hard to make out. He was about sixty-five, shabbily clad, with a ragged, grizzly beard and glowing eyes, deep set under shaggy eyebrows. He was of unusual height, very lean, and walked with his hands clasped behind him and his gro[illegible] visage thrust forward. His head was high above the ears and conical, covered with short gray hair. The top of his right ear had been cut off.

Nobody liked him, or knew what to make of him, and everybody feared him, except Judith Armytage, who was then eighteen. She treated him with a sort of unceremonious indifference, as if he were neither peculiar nor important. This was noticeable because, ordinarily, Judith was courteous, gay, and highly lovable. She seemed to regard Belzibo not as a human creature exactly, but rather as a kind of animal—a thing without a soul—not a thing to be reasoned.

Belzibo came to dine at the parsonage one day. Mrs. Armytage had died some years before. The clergyman and Judith sat opposite each other at the small, square dining table. Belzibo at Judith's right, the fourth side was, of course, empty. After Judith had poured out the coffee, Belzibo abruptly said: "Armytage, have I your leave to make that girl my wife?"

"Your wife! Why—Judith" stammered Armytage, nonplussed.

"I have money, plenty of it," the other added.

"Do you know anything of this, Judith?" asked the clergyman.

"It is not worth heeding," said she, quite unruffled. "There is your coffee, sir."

"I was a fool many forty years ago," Belzibo resumed, staring at the vacancy until the table.

Judith looked at him and smiled.

"You don't believe it? Look!" said he.

He lifted his bony finger and pointed across the table. Armytage and his daughter both looked there. Armytage saw nothing. Judith turned pale, half rose from her chair and sank back again with a low cry.

"What is the matter, my dear?" inquired her father.

Judith shook her head and moistened her lips.

"Forty—forty years!" ejaculated Belzibo, with a dark glance at her.

"I knew you had lost it," returned she, commanding herself to speak.

"What is it?" repeated Armytage, blankly.

Belzibo grinned. "Metempsychosis," said he. After a pause he added, addressing Judith: "You will meet him again, and I will have you after all."

She had now recovered herself and said: "I don't believe in those things. At any rate it would make no difference. You are what you are, and I am I." With this she rose from the table and went out.

"Really, this is most extraordinary," exclaimed the clergyman.

"Let us change the subject," said Belzibo. "I take an interest in you. You have no business in a pulpit. Your brain was built for other business. You want to burrow into the obscurity of things. The philosopher's stone, or Hermetic policy? What is the soul? What the body? What their creation? Is nature soluble and to be recompounded? These are the kind of problems for you. Quit the church and take them up."

"It can't be," answered Armytage, with agitation. "I have no means of support but from my calling. We can not do what we would."

"Pshaw! We can if we will. That's it. When I was twenty-five I killed a man and murdered him."

"Mr. Belzibo!" protested the clergyman, his jaw falling.

"There, there! It may have been a case of suicide. And I shouldn't mind repeating it now. How would you like ten thousand a year and a fine house and grounds of your own?"

"I fear you are talking at random, Mr. Belzibo."

"Listen to me. Promise me to leave the pulpit and take up philosophy and I'll shell out them. Is it a bargain?"

"Come, come, Mr. Belzibo. I really—"

Belzibo struck the table heavily with his hand. "Is it a bargain, I say?" he cried. "Yes or no? Ten thousand a year and a splendid property on condition you leave the ministry. I am in earnest, you fool, in dead earnest! Yes or no? Answer me!"

"But I don't know—well, then, yes, if—" faltered Armytage, flinching under the fierce stare and frightened by the imperious will.

Belzibo leaned back in his chair with a [illegible]. Then he got up and, going to Armytage, held out his hand.

"It's a bargain," he said. "Give me your hand on it. A bargain."

Armytage faintly put forth his hand, and the other grasped it in a cold, bony [illegible].

II.

The next news came that Belzibo, who had left Marl on the day following the above incident, was dead, and in due course Mr. Armytage was informed that the will of the deceased made him heir to $200,000 and a handsome dwelling house, "The Cedars," standing in grounds 100 acres in extent on the seashore. The house was completely furnished and contained a valuable library, particularly rich in works on the occult sciences and speculative philosophy.

Armytage had said nothing to Judith about the "bargain" he had made with Belzibo; indeed, he had supposed the man must be jesting or crazy, and had tried to forget the affair. The news of the bequest gave him a shock, only partly disagreeable. He was a future of luxury passed in his favorite but hitherto unenjoyed pursuits. Nothing was said in the will about conditions, but the whole thing was incomprehensible. It almost looked as if Belzibo had gone off and killed himself in order to keep his engagement. But why? To suppose that he cared for Armytage was absurd, and as for Judith, had she not refused him with scorn? This was uncomfortable, but then, there was the fortune.

"An unlooked for blessing, indeed!" remarked he to Judith.

"I think it would be better not to accept it," replied she.

"My dear, money is not to be sought to the exclusion of higher things, but neither are we to reject fortune when it comes. This bequest puts the world at our feet and leaves me free to study and—meditate."

"You might, perhaps, do some good with it in the church," said Judith.

"—it has been my intention. I have for some time determined to take the first opportunity to retire from the ministry," returned her father.

She looked at him with a startled expression. "Don't do it, father!" she said earnestly. "No good will come of it. If you must keep the bequest, sell the Cedars and the estate, and live here; use the money in the parish."

"Perhaps. I still think it over. But I am getting old, and—there are other reasons. I will think it over and decide," said Armytage uneasily.

The next morning he came down to breakfast with a ghastly look. "I must accept the legacy and give up the fight," were his first words to his daughter.

Judith glanced up at him and her face darkened. But she made no reply, and for several minutes there was silence. At length she said in a quiet tone: "How did you sleep last night, father?"

"Did you see it, too?" returned he, drawing his breath.

"If it will make you more comfortable," she rejoined, evading a direct answer, "I am willing to go to the Cedars. The mischief has been done, and we will make the best of it."

So to the Cedars they went. Indeed, almost any one would have done so in their place. Mr. Armytage's sudden abandonment of the pulpit caused some gossip, as a matter of course, and superstitious old women declared that Belzibo was no other than the great Prince Beelzebub himself, and that he had bought the clergyman's soul and paid for it in real estate and cash. But this was absurd; for Mr. Belzibo was a retired ship owner, who had made his fortune, years before, in the East Indian trade; and, supposing that he had a soul of his own, what should he want with anybody else's?

III.

The library more than made good the account given of it by its late owner; it contained everything in literature that could aid in making a man a modern magician. Mr. Armytage spent nearly all his time there, reading and writing. The change in his habits and pursuits seemed to make a change in his character. A certain cheerfulness and playfulness of demeanor disappeared and he became grave and reticent and averse to company. But he was evidently growing profoundly learned and one cannot do that without making some sacrifices.

On the other hand, it is difficult for society to dislike wealthy people, especially when one of the people is a beautiful girl, living in luxurious surroundings. Accordingly the Armytages had a great many visitors, or, in other words, Judith had plenty of admirers. She showed a talent for managing things, and the household affairs proceeded in an orderly and handsome manner. Each guest was made to feel comfortable and as if careful attention were being shown him or her; at the same time no one was distinguished above the rest. Mr. Armytage was uniformly produced upon fitting occasions and middle aged gentlemen and ladies were on hand to ask him about his studies and to express interest and appreciation for all he said to them. Altogether it appeared to be a successful menage.

Among the guests who turned up with a certain persistence that showed a liking for being there was John Revell, a man of thirty odd upward, who had been in the army. He had lived a romantic and adventurous life on his own account, and had sojourned several years in India. He was dark, quiet and massive, with a large, square head, and eyes habitually introspective, but sometimes gleaming out in a look of exceeding penetration. He would pace up and down the verandah with his hands in his pockets and his head bent; he would sit motionless for hours in a corner with a book; he would often converse with Mr. Armytage, betraying an extraordinary familiarity with occult subjects; he spoke little to Judith but he watched her quietly.

One summer afternoon as she was walking alone on a path bordering the shore, he came up from among some rocks on the beach and joined her. "Who is this Mr. Noel Mar?" he asked her after some general conversation. "Is he an old friend of your father's?"

"We have known him about a year," she said, turning her head away.

"He resembles a man I once saw in India," continued Revell. "He is much younger than that man would be now, but there is a strong likeness. He called himself Sartorus. He was a rich man engaged in trade of some sort, but he was not in very good repute. He had an unusual familiarity with the life of some of the native people, and it was said of him that he was an adept in black magic. His end was rather odd."

"What was it," asked Judith, who had listened with interest.

"He was found dead in his bungalow one morning, with a knife between his ribs. At the inquest it was in doubt whether he had committed suicide or been murdered. The body was nailed up in the coffin to be buried the next day. But when they lifted the coffin to put it in the hearse it was unexpectedly light, and they opened it. The body was gone and was never found."

"It had been stolen?"

"It would seem so. But the seals were unbroken. The natives said he had come to life and got out by arts known to himself and the evil one. I was reminded of the story by your Mr. Mar."

"He is not my Mr. Mar," said Judith, and, after a pause, she added: "You never saw the former owner of our house, did you?"

Revell shook his head.

"He was a retired merchant in the East India trade. He told us that he had once killed a man. He, too, resembled Mr. Mar very much; only he was a great deal older."

"What became of him?" asked Revell.

"He died here. His body was found lying in that clump of cedars. There was no apparent cause of death. But he seemed to have known that he was about to die, for he had executed his will only the day before and had left directions that his body was to be buried where it was found."

They walked on in silence and presently came to the cedar grove. It stood on a sandy knoll near the water. Beneath the largest tree there was a low headstone marking a grave, though there was no inscription on it. But as they approached they saw a figure stretched upon the mound—the figure of a man. It was, in fact, Mr. Mar, who now rose and advanced to meet them with a smile. He was a fine looking personage, still young, with deep-set eyes beneath thick, dark brows and a narrow but lofty forehead. He was tall and slender and his bearing was graceful and insinuating.

SHE SEATED HERSELF ON A LOW RECLINING CHAIR.

"The gentleman who rests there has chosen his place well," he remarked. "On a fine moonlight night one might expect to see his ghost there."

"Ghosts sometimes walk by daylight," said Revell.

"And do I look like one?" rejoined Mar laughing. "In that case I suppose the proper thing to do is to vanish and leave the living to their own desires. But be on your own guard! for though I become invisible to the eye I may haunt you still!" So saying, with another laugh he turned off amidst the shrubbery and was gone.

After a moment Revell turned to Judith and held out his hands.

"I love you," he said in a deep voice, "Will you be my wife?"

She looked searchingly in his eyes. "But can you save me?" she asked.

He only nodded and threw his arms around her.

IV.

Meanwhile Mar returned along the shore towards the house, throwing the roses at the waves as he went, and talking in an undertone to himself. On arriving at the house he went direct to Mr. Armytage's study, and entered without knocking. Armytage, seated at his table, looked up with a pale face.

"I can waste no more time, Geoffrey," said the younger man. "It must be now!"

"She will never have you," returned the other, querulously. "You might at least do something to overcome her antipathy."

"Her antipathy is half her charm. Besides, I don't like that fellow Revell round her. He has been spying on me, and means to make trouble."

"It would be more trouble after than before."

"Not for me!" said Mar, smiling.

"Come, I have waited a year, and that's enough. I have fulfilled my part of the bargain. You are very comfortable here. Do you want to be kicked out into the wilderness, to starve to death? Do you think I would let up on you?"

"Mr. Armytage groaned. "Why don't you tell her yourself, then?"

"It will come more gracefully from you. She might think I was romancing."

"I wish you were dead" said Armytage, helplessly.

Mar laughed again. "Is there not a grave under the cedars?" said he.

Armytage rose from his chair and walked to the window, which looked out across the sea. After standing there a few moments he said, without turning around, "I will attend to it." When soon after he again faced about he was alone.

V.

Late that evening a great bank of clouds that had been gradually accumulating in the west rolled up over The Cedars and burst in a thunderstorm, which raged furiously until far into the night, and raised a surf that sounded upon the shore like the explosion of cannon.

The study was lighted by a lamp pendent from the ceiling, moderated by a screen of silken gauze. Armytage and Mar were conversing in low tones at the table. "I shall take her away to night," said the latter, "as soon as the ceremony is over. I don't like the looks of that fellow Revell. Do you take care to play your part straight. You know what I can do with you."

"Are you a man or a devil?" said the clergyman.

"A distinction without a difference, father-in-law! But I am so far different that I am fed by souls, as other men by flesh and wine, without them I perish. But woe to him who cheats me of my chosen meal! I pay a fair price and I will be served."

"She is coming!" exclaimed Armytage in a whisper. "Oh, my daughter!"

Mar stepped behind the curtains in the window as Judith entered. The clock struck 11. The reverberations of the thunder and the waves filled the room with heavy, muffled murmurs.

"Do you want me to night, father?" Judith asked.

"One more experiment that I wish to try, my dear," replied he, in a depressing tone. "I can promise you that it will be the last. You have already helped me to discover secrets known to no one else. Your clairvoyance is without parallel. One more voyage into the other world and we are done."

"Father," said Judith, fixing her eyes on him, "I am your daughter but I am a woman, too, with an immortal soul. I have given you a power over me by which you might destroy me if you would. If you were to betray me, do you think that any gain it might bring you would make you happy? I have a right to my own life and love and happiness. Will you not stop here? Let us live an open and honest life among human beings and let these subtle mysteries go for your sake as much as mine! It would be better to starve so than to live with anything between us and truth. Think, father!"

"My dear, your distrust hurts me! What can I desire but your well being? And I am a better judge of what will secure that than a girl like you can be. Why should you hesitate now more than at another time? Do you doubt my love for you?"

Judith remained gazing at him a few moments, with a strange smile on her lips. He avoided her glance, affecting to be occupied with some papers on the table. In those few silent moments a great stake was won and lost. Presently she said: "I am ready then," and seated herself in a low reclining chair, a little remove from the table. She settled herself at ease, folded her hands and closed her eyes. Her father stood up and looked at her.

The light of the lamp became fainter till the room was very dusky. A sound like the low, mellow note of a distant bell came to the ear in monotonous regularity. Judith lay motionless, save for a slow, inward respiration. The pulsations of the bell were like the beating of a heart, gradually less and less. The cheeks and lips of the girl grew colorless. She lay like one dead, for even her breathing had become imperceptible.

Armytage made a sign and Mar stepped forth from behind the curtain. He trod noiselessly to the side of the girl and contemplated her with a peculiar grimace, in which a sort of burning hunger was mingled with an expression of malice. But presently he shook his head and frowned.

"After all," muttered he, "it is not Judith that I shall get, but another woman. What is a soul? What will become of her whom we call Judith? Well, no matter! Make your conjuration. I will find means to reach her through the veils of identity."

Armytage now seated himself beside Judith and laid his hand on hers. "Judith," he said to her in a husky voice, "you love Robert Mar. You will always love him. You will be his wife and do his bidding. No one else can ever come between you and him. Waking or sleeping, you will be his. Body and soul you will be his, till your life end."

He paused, and they heard the roll of the thunder, the booming of the surf and the rush of the rain.

"That will do," said Mar. "Now rouse her, and let us finish."

Armytage struck his hands sharply together. "Wake!" exclaimed he. "Wake, Judith!"

But not an eyelash quivered; not a breath stirred her bosom. She lay like one dead. Was she dead, indeed?

"What does this mean?" demanded Mar suspiciously. "Are you trying to play me a trick? You might as safely play with that lightning!"

"I don't understand it!" returned Armytage in a voice of alarm, as he made renewed efforts to arouse her. "My God, what can have happened! Have we murdered her! Judith! Judith!"

"You cannot deceive me," said Mar, with a sneer. "Unless she awakens at once you will suffer the consequences. You know what they are!"

"Oh, God—Judith—mercy—save me!" cried the other, falling in agony on his knees beside his daughter. There was no response. After a moment of dead silence, while even the voice of the storm seemed hushed, Mar slowly raised his arms. Armytage started wildly to his feet, uttering a piercing scream that died away in a guttural quaver. With his hands before his face, he appeared to be striving to fight away some enemy that clutched at his throat. He staggered backward, stumbling and reeling, till he was caught in an angle of the wall, where he crouched down, a chuckle of imbecile laughter dribbling through his lips. Then an iron hand fell on Mar's neck. "What are you doing, Belzibo Sartanes?" said the deep voice of John Revell.

Mar turned with a savage cry and struggled furiously to free himself. He was strong and lithe as a serpent, but he was held by the strength of a lion. The struggle lasted but for a few breathless minutes. Revell forced him down and, with his knee upon his breast, disarmed him of the knife concealed at his side. Then he flung him off and confronted him sternly.

"I know your history," said he. "This is not a safe place for you. God sent me to protect this girl. I fought you and your wretched victim there with your own weapons. Now, be off, or I will show you no more consideration than you meant to show him—and her."

"But she is dead!" snarled the other, gasping and shivering.

"No, she lives," replied Revell, "and her life in future will be safe from any influence except what comes from her own heart and will. Awake, Judith," he continued, beckoning to the sleeping girl. "The trouble is past. You are free."

She sighed, moved, unclosed her eyes and slowly raised herself on one arm. Her glance, at first bewildered, finally rested on Revell, and with a smile she rose and came to him. He put one arm around her shoulders and so faced the defeated enemy. But he, by whatever name he might be known, seemed to dread the regard of her eyes more than the power of man. There must have been the remnant of something human in him. He covered his face and slunk back into the shadow of the room. They did not see him pass the threshold, but when Revell revived the light of the lamp he was gone.

The storm passed away during the night and the morning was as fresh and pure as a maiden's soul. Walking along the dimpling margin of the blue sea, Judith and her lover came to the grove of cedars. The largest of them had been struck by a lightning bolt and was split from summit to base, and the headstone of the grave was shattered.

And there lay the body of a man, seeming to wear the features of Mars. Yet the face was that of an aged man, with grizzled hair and furrowed skin. He was dead, but there was no mark of death upon him. Perhaps he had died long before, or perhaps the vision of an untainted love had smitten him with the death to which comes no hereafter.

THE CENTER OF POPULATION.

It Has Marched Westward Steadily Along the Thirty Ninth Parallel.

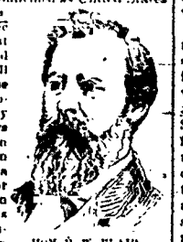
According to a recent census bulletin the center of population in the United States rested on June 1, 1890, in southern Indiana, at a point a little west of south of Greensburg, the county seat of Decatur county, and twenty miles east of Columbus, Ind. The closeness with which the center of population, through such rapid westward movement as has been recorded, has clung to the parallel of 39 degs. of latitude cannot fail to be noticed. The most northern point reached was at the start, in 1790; the most southern point was in 1850, the preceding decade having witnessed a rapid development of population in the southwest, Alabama, Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana having been admitted as states and Florida annexed and organized as a territory. The extreme variation in latitude has been less than 19 minutes, while the hundred years of record have accomplished a movement of longitude of nearly 9.5 degs.

THE CENTER IN DIFFERENT DECADES.

Assuming the westward movement to have been uniformly along the parallel of 39 degs. of latitude, the westward movement of the several decades has been as follows: 1790-1800, 41 miles; 1800-10, 36 miles; 1810-20, 50 miles; 1820-30, 39 miles; 1830-40, 55 miles; 1840-50, 55 miles; 1850-60, 81 miles; 1860-70, 42 miles, 1870-80, 53 miles, and 1880-90, 48 miles, a total westward movement of 505 miles. The sudden acceleration of movement between 1850 and 1860 was due to the transfer of a considerable body of population from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, twelve individuals in San Francisco exerting as much pressure at the then pivotal point, viz., the crossing of the central meridian and parallel—as forty individuals at Boston.

United States Minister to China.

Ex-Senator Henry W. Blair, recently nominated and confirmed as United States minister to China, has been in public life so long that his name and views are well known to all the people of the country. Probably New Hampshire never sent a man to Washington who achieved a greater fame for individuality than Blair. His efforts in behalf of education, prohibition and female suffrage are matters of history. He is a Republican, but regarding his appointment a Democratic paper of New York city said the other day:



HON. H. W. BLAIR.

"His selection is most favorably received by the leaders of both parties. The feeling is that he will fit the mission perfectly. He is alert, untiring, much given to inquiry and the old civilization of China will stir him profoundly. The missionaries, it is assumed, will be delighted. Mr. Blair takes a lively interest in all mission work, and those who labor in the Chinese field will find in him both a coadjutor and a friend."

The new minister is now 56 years of age.

The proposed visit of the empress of Austria to Jerusalem calls to mind the fact that no crowned woman has viewed the holy sepulcher since the days of the Empress Helen, the reputed discoverer of the cross.

Rudely Awakened from Love's Dream.

Miss Orphemn—Uncle, what stone is most suitable for an engagement ring? Mr. Swelled has given me the privilege of naming the stone.

Uncle Cutshort—Well, say dear, if you're engaged to him, I think you'd better get a tomahawk.—Texas Siftings.

Artistically Correct.

Binks—Why does Stagecraft always wear plaid clothes?

Ljones—He says he wears them to match his checkered career.

AS A HIGH FLYER.

Bill Nye and the Circumambient Atmosphere.

Famous Flying Machines From a Modern Standpoint.

Come, Birdie, Come and Fly With Me.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.]

The Pennington Air Ship company, of Chicago, will please accept thanks for annual pass over its lines, good for self and family, for one year. I had wanted one very severely, but I had feared that the company might not feel that I was eminent enough to be placed on the eleemosynary list.

The conditions on the back are not severe, and I have already signed them. They bind me not to stand on the platform while the car is in motion unless properly chalked or rosined. They also

PIERCING THE AIR.

oblige me to refrain from bringing suit against the company in case of accident. Of course I would not be so picky low down as to sue a corporation which would give me a free ride. That would be as mean as that Polish gentleman whose wife gave birth to a little Pole sort of a hop pole, as it were, on the 21st of February. The little Pole was born on the ferryboat Middletown, on the Staten Island ferry, just off the Statue of Liberty, and I suggested that they call him Liberty Pole. But that has nothing to do with the case. The birth of the little fellow on board a ferryboat, followed by a reception presided over by Dr. Robinson, who happened to be present, created general good feeling among the passengers, after which quite a purse of money was raised for the mother and child. Staten Islanders are not only generally well to do, but generous, and so it was a snug little sum which was turned over to the poor woman, who, being somewhat fatigued, turned it over to her husband.

He took the money and went to Europe with it on the following day. Some men never recover from the nervous shock of becoming a father; others are greatly improved by sending them to Europe. This poor man seemed to realize that nothing but complete change and rest would bring back the [illegible] to his wan cheek.

He is over there yet. Some men, I was going to say, are more honored in the breach than in the observance, but that is incorrect. This man ought to be stripped and tied to the north pole. Then he ought to be covered with obloquy and annoyed to death by a never ending procession of people squeezing by him to go and get a jag, while through eternity he is cursed by the evasive odor of their cloven breaths as they file by on their return, while himself perishing for a drink.

But I am wandering. I am very grateful for the pass, and if I do not avail myself of it I know of a man who used to ask me to loan him my railroad pass. I will let him go, perhaps, in my place over the road the first time, and then when it is better ballasted I will go myself.

I have several other passes over competing lines—air lines, as it were—issued years ago and decorated on the back with low cut conditions. The Bessier flying machine, for instance, invented by a gentleman of the above name residing in Sable, France, issued passes some years ago, and I have carried mine now until it has a careworn look which casts a gloom over aerostation and such things as that.

The first thing to be accomplished in successful aerostation is to overcome the force of gravity and the resistance of capitalists. The next is to overcome the force of gravity or provide easy and convenient places upon which to alight.

The third requirement is that the aeronaut shall be able to guide his rolling stock in such a way as to avoid running into a brighter and more beautiful world.

M. Bessier, who was a locksmith of Sable (pronounced Sablay), invented a flying machine which consisted of four rectangular wings arranged in pairs at opposite ends of two rods passing over the shoulders, the rear extremities of the rods being connected by cords to the ankles of the remains—the wearer. I mean—in order to enable his legs to pay their way by operating a rear set of wings.

Bessier was not able to rise from the ground and soar away like a lark, but could climb to the top of a house, and after jumping on his wings could float off in such a way as not to hurt himself so severely as you might think that he would. M. Bessier often flew across a river where friends with hot spiced rum and nice dry, warm clothes were waiting for him. But he never could get over his sorrow and disappointment that he could not rise from the stubble when flushed by a dog or shooed by one of his family. He died at the age of the Seventeenth century, and on his tomb are carved, in French, the lines:

Come, birdie, come,
And fly with me.

He broke his leg while trying to fly with a hired girl weighing 185 pounds. In after years he wore a cork leg, and when his wife wished him to fold his wings and come off the perch she would lock up his cork leg in her bureau drawer and conceal the key in the family Bible. Being a Free Thinker, he never discovered the key, and for many years was at the mercy of his wife.

About a century and a quarter later Jacob Degen, a prisoner at Vienna, constructed an apparatus having two umbrella-like wings on each side of the operator and worked by manual power, he was a convict, however, and the rather rigid rules governing prison life interfered with his experiments. The jailer would allow him to fly to a height of fifty feet, but had a cord attached to the machine so that Degen could not escape.

One day he cut the rope and soared away into the ether blue; but as he was putting his thumb to his nose in an attitude of derision at the warden his off wing buckled to, and a moment later he fell with a dismal plunk into a mortar bed just outside the penitentiary. After that he wore a look of chastened sorrow and a truss.

The great difficulty experienced by the flying machine up on all ages is to overcome the atmospheric influences sufficiently to float the stock. Bessier wanted also to be able to rise by his own unaided efforts, like a self made and sockless statesman. He wanted to be able to light out when "shooed," but whether he "shooed" or "shooed not," he died unsatisfied. Poor man! he did not know whether he shooed or shooed not skip through the moment.

This is what I call a reciprocity joke. It is for use in our trade with England. Poetry written by Lord Tennyson taken in exchange. Better jokes offered, however, in trade for Tennyson's earlier work, done when he was poet.

In the manufacture of flying machines we are apt to forget that the pectoral muscles of a bird are greater than all the other combined muscular tissue of the fowl put together, while in man the pectoral muscles comprise only one-seventieth of those in the body. So man must rely upon extraneous methods of propulsion, and artificial flying becomes extremely difficult.

In the middle of the present century a bill was introduced into the house of commons by Mr. Roebuck to incorporate a company for the purpose of working a gigantic flying machine, also the stockholders.

"It comprised a horizontal plane made of wire and hollow wooden bars, arranged on the principle of a trussed girder and covered with silk." I presume the motto of the company was the same as that on the silver dollar—"In God We Trust."

This plane was furnished with a propeller driven by a steam engine. A sail capable of being brought to any desired angle according to whether the aviator felt elated or depressed, I presume was arranged "so that when the power acts to propel the machine by inclining the tail upward the resistance offered by the air will cause the machine to rise, and when the tail is reversed the machine is propelled downward and passes through a plane more or less inclined to the horizon, as the inclination of the tail is greater or less."

The inclination of the tail, however, was intensely downward an inclination in which the stockholders shared. The machine was designed for carrying freight, passengers and mail, but so far most all shippers are sending men, baggage and mail by other routes. The whole apparatus weighed 3,000 pounds, and therefore made quite a large dent in one of the planets on her trial trip.

The sail had an area of 4,500 square feet, and when jauntily thrown over the dashboard had a tendency to obstruct the view.

This machine also was unable to rise from its jimson weeds and soar away into the empyrean blue like a sandhill crane, but had to be scooted along a

AT THE GRAVE OF BESSIER.

railroad track at great speed, down hill, till the proper velocity was attained, and then by depressing the tail it was supposed to rise like an eagle and bark the shins of planets yet unknown.

It did not do so. You can get the stock low, or suburban property will be taken in exchange. My annual pass has expired. So has the inventor. When he took his flying machine out of the round house he was the picture of health. When he was next seen it was eight years later, and a lad 11 years old went up and got him out of the top of a tree.

He had changed a great deal. He had lost most of his hair. Also his head. But his teeth were found buried in the trunk of the tree, and they had the name of the maker in the roof of the plate. So he was identified.

In this country flying machines have had a downward tendency until recently. I am glad to notice that Chicago is taking an interest, and I shall certainly do everything I can to advance and encourage the enterprise.

I wish I had room to go on with the history of flying machines and aeronautics in this country, but it would take too long to even publish the obituaries of the inventors. All have been confident, but all have failed. That is no reason, however, why the matter should not yet succeed in the future. Far be it from me to speak lightingly of the glorious possibilities in store for us. It is only a few years since a band of bright young humorists sat on the banks of the Hudson and laughed till they ached as they watched the awkward floating furnishing machine of Robert Fulton.

But where are they today? They are dead, and no man seeks to dig out the moss and read their unremembered names. They laughed and then they died. Fulton considered and lived on. He laughs best who laughs last. If you desire to make a hit, laugh at some of your own odd breaks. But if you want oblivion to have a cinch upon your fame, laugh at the shiny elbows and ragged sleeves of genius and progress.

Bill Nye.

He Knew the Animal.

The teacher of a Sunday school had been reading a story of the centurion who had great faith, and whose servant was healed at the Lord's word. The teacher had dwelt on the lesson of the story, and had seen that that was properly enforced; and then she said to a bright boy in the class:

"And now can you tell me what a centurion is?"

"Yes'm," said the boy, very promptly, "it's a horse with a man's head on."

AMERICAN FABLES

THE RAT, THE MOUSE AND THE TRAP.

One Day a Wellfed and Segacious Rat came across an Object made of Stout Wires, and its Sole Occupation Seemed to be to take Care of a Liberal Piece of Cheese. Having had Several years' Experience with Men and Their Machinations, the Rat Looked the Ground over with Great Care, and He was still Engaged in this Occupation when a Mouse Appeared and Wanted to Know what was up.

"Why, the fact is," replied the Rat, "I have more Cheese here than I can possibly Eat at one meal, and as Cheese spoils quickly in this Climate, I was waiting for some one to come along and Accept of a Portion."

"You are very, very Generous," said the Mouse.

"Don't Mention it. Just Step inside and pass the Cheese out, will you?"

The Mouse had no sooner nibbled at the Bait than there was a Crash and he found himself Trapped.

"Ah! that's the Way it Works, is it?" queried the Rat. "I couldn't just make it out. Um! I see. Spring there somewhere. Very good idea."

"But I'm caught!" exclaimed the Mouse in great Agitation.

"So I observe."

"And what's to be done?"

"Well, I leave that to you to Decide. I let you in on the ground floor, and my Responsibility ceased there. Fine day today? Hope we shall have an early Spring."

Moral: Experience acquired at the expense of others is Soothing as well as Valuable.

THE ROBBER, THE TRAVELER AND THE MANDARIN.

One time a Peasant was Traveling along the Highway, he Encountered a Robber who had been lying in Ambush. When a Demand was Made for his Money he Wept and Lamented and Besought the Robber to at least spare him half.

"Come down with Every Silver or off comes the top of your Head!" shouted the Robber; and he left the Peasant not one Copper Coin.

An hour later, as the Robber was taking things Easy along the Road, he was met by a Mandarin and Escort, and the Big man ordered that he be Seized and Searched. When his cash was brought to light the Mandarin exclaimed:

"Ah! he has too much money for an honest man! Take it away from him and give him sixty strokes of the Bamboo!"

Next day the sore and limping Robber again encountered the Peasant, and he at once fell upon him in Anger, crying out:

"Ah! if you had not yielded up your cash to me I should not have been Bamboozed!"

"And if I had not yielded you would have cut my Throat!" replied the Peasant.

Moral: Some men are bound to be in the soup, anyhow.—Detroit Free Press.

He Learned Something.

The other windy day as a gentleman stood on the Campus Martius waiting for a car his hat blew off and went skylarking down the street. He was gathering himself for a run when another pedestrian called out:

"Stop! sir, stop!"

"Eh? Speaking to me; what is it?"

"Stand still, sir! Don't take a step after your hat!"

"But I"

"Stop!"

By this time two women, five men, three boys and a policeman were in chase of the hat, and it was not only speedily run down, but the dirt was carefully brushed off by the rescuer before he restored it with a bow and a smile.

"See" queried the pedestrian who had cried stop.

"I do. Thanks. I've learned something new." Detroit Free Press.

Edwin Booth's Favorite Story.

Edwin Booth, the melancholy Dane, is very entertaining when he enjoys a brief convalescence from dyspepsia. Here is one of the jokes he tells on Fechter, who played a round of characters in this country.

"I went one night to hear Fechter in a melodrama of a tragic cast. In one part of the play Fechter had to count out money. He was very deliberate and said slowly, 'One, two, three, four, five,' and so on. The interest of the play was hanging on the traveller's having enough money and paying it over to the villain. He kept slowly counting, and the audience grew more restless and anxious for him to finish. A witty son of Erin in the topmost gallery, getting tired, yelled:

"'Say, Mr. Fechter, give him a check.'"—New York World.

Still Marching On.

Sunday School Teacher—Who was the oldest man?

Tommy—Elijah.

Teacher—Why, how is Elijah the oldest man?

Tommy—Well, he was born 4,000 years ago, and according to all accounts he ain't dead yet!—New York Herald.

A Modest Request.

"There, Miss Anthusa, won't you lift your chin up a little? There. And now if you will hold up that racket cordially like that will do. Now I guess we are ready. Hold on. By George! I forgot to bring out any plate with me. Stand just as you are for fifteen minutes until I go to the house and get one."—Western Rural.

Some Modern Buildings.

Contractor—The walls of that new hotel of yours ain't safe. There ain't no fire escapes, an' two floors are cracked already. What are you goin' to do about it?

Builder—Finish it, an' I'll turn it into a first class flat house.—New York Recorder.

Looking Into the Future.

Featherstone (waiting for Ringway to dress)—I see you are improving, old man. A year ago you wore a ready-made tie, and now you tie it yourself. I wonder where you will be next year?

Ringway (desperately)—I shall probably be still doing it.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Footing the Bill.

James—Hallo, William, seen the governor yet? How did he cut up about that bill?

William—He footed the bill.

"That's good. You are rid of it then."

"No. I was the bill he footed."—St. Joseph News.

Yes, Yes.

Harry—Is Miss Maude a particular friend of yours?

Reginald—Well, I should say she was from the way she chase me the mitten last night. She's too particular altogether.—Detroit Free Press.

He Wasn't a Pointer.

Miss Hytone (at an evening social)—Mr. Western, I imagine from your military figure that you are a West Pointer.

Mr. Western (a printer)—No, ma'am; I am of a different type of setter.

SOUTH SEA ISLES.

Scenes by Bay and Beach at Atuona.

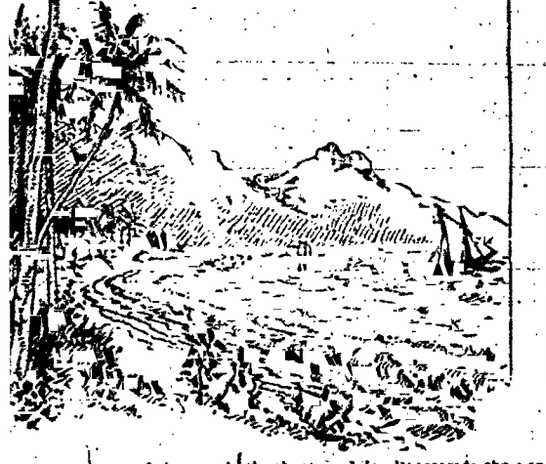
Which is Both Playful and Bloodthirsty.

Scenes Among the Marquesan Cannibals.

...ku, on the southwesterly coast ...on Tahuku, say the story ...ray he called the port of Atuona ...row and small anchorage; set ...low, cliffy points, and opening ...on a woody valley. A little ...out, now disused and deserted, ...e the valley and the inlet ...self, at the head of the next ...sined in a theatre of mountains. ...minate the more immediate act ...Taahauku and give the salient ...of the scene. They are reck... no higher than 1000 feet, but th 8000, and Hawaii with 15,000. no such picture of abrupt, mel... alps. In the morning, when ...lls directly on their front, they ...a vast wall, green to the sum... any chance the summit should ...watercourses here and there ...l on their face, as narrow as ... Toward afternoon the light ...e obliquely, and the sculpture ...ge comes in relief, huge gorges ...to shadow, huge, tortuous but ...nding edged with sun. At all ...he day they strike the eye with ...beauty, and the mind with the ...acing gloom.

...untains, dividing and deflecting ...se airy deluge of the trade, are ...answerable for the climate. A ...aught of wind blew day and ...r the anchorage. Day and ...some fantastic and attenuated ...l across the heavens, the same ...of rain and vapor fell and rose ...untain. The land breezes came ...g and chill, and the sea, like ...as in perpetual bustle. The ...nded into the narrow anchor... sheep into a fold; broke all ...h sides, high on the one, low ...her; kept a certain blowhole ...and smoking like a cannon, and ...f at last upon the beach.

...side, away from Atuona, the ...promontory was a nursery of ...e. Some were infants, none ...ed to any size, none had yet ...hoot skyward with that whip ...of the mature palm. In the ...a the color alters with the age ...h. Now all is of a green like ...itely dainty; next the nib... ...idea, the fronds remaining ...fense, and then, as the ...inces to mount and to assume ...hue of gray, the fans put on ...d more decided depths of ver... ...t out dark upon the distance, ...ainst the sun, and flash like ...ntains in the assault of the ... this young wood of Ta... ...ll there hues and com...



were exampled and ...y the score. The trees grew ...spaced upon a hilly award, ...here interspersed with a rack ...copra, or a tumble down hut ...It. Every here and there the ...d a glimpse of the Casco toss... narrow anchorage below, and ...had ever before him the dark ...tre of the Atuona mountains ...fly bluff that closes it to sea... ...e trade wind moving in the ...e complaint noise of summer ...rom time to time, with the ...sudden and distant drumbeat, ...ould burst in a sea cave.

...pper end of the inlet, its low, ...g sinks at both sides into a ...copra warehouse stands in the ...f the shoreside trees, flitted ...ver by a clan of dwarfish awai... ...a line of rails on a high wooden ...nds back into the mouth of the ...falking on this, the new landed ...comes aware of a broad fresh ...oon fone arm of which he ...nd beyond of a grove of noble ...ltering the house of the trader.

Overhead the cocoas join in ...us and lofty roof; blackbirds ...lustily singing; the island cock ...jubilent, cattle and airs his ...mage; cow bells sound far and ...e grove; and when you sit in ...veranda, lulled by this sym... ...u may say to yourself, if you ...

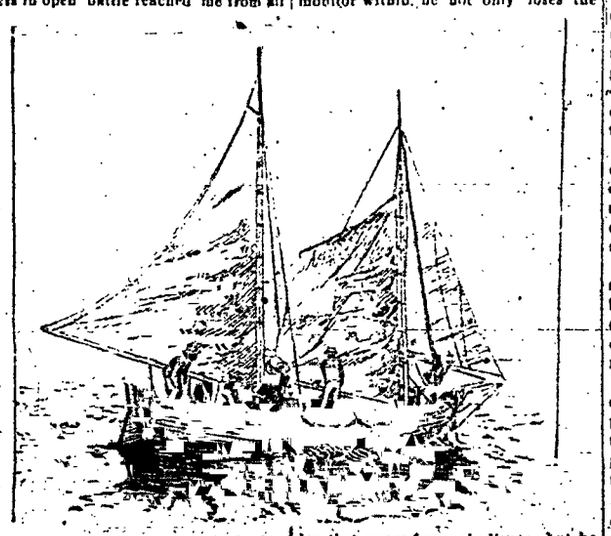
"Better fifty years in ... Further on ...f the valley is flat and green, ...l here and there with stripling ...s. Through the midst, with ...ges of music, the river trots ...; and along its course, where ...look for willows, buraos grow ...s, and make shadowy pools ...angler's heart. A vale more ...ceeful, sweeter air a sweeter ...ral sounds I have found no... ...ne circumstance alone might ...experienced; here is a conven... ...deep soil, good water, and ...re any paepaes, nowhere any ...and habitation.

...a few years since this valley ...e choked with jungle, the ...ld and battle ground of canni... ...clans laid claim to it—neither ...stantiate the claim; and the roads lay desert, or were only visited by men in arms. It is for this very reason that it now wears so smiling an appearance, cleared, planted, built upon, supplied with railways, boat houses and bath houses. For, being no man's land, it was the more readily ceded to a stranger. The stranger was Capt. John Hart—Ima Hati, "broken arm," the natives call him, because when he first visited the islands his arm was in a sling. Captain Hart, a man of English birth but an American subject, had conceived the idea of cotton culture in the Marquesas during the American war, and was at first rewarded with success. His plantation at Anaho was highly productive, island cotton fetched a high price, and the natives used to debate which was the stronger power, Ima Hati or the French, deciding in favor of the captain, because, though the French had the most ships, he had the more money.

He marked Taahauku for a suitable site, acquired it and offered the superintendency to Mr. Robert Stewart, a Fifeshire man, already some time on the islands, who had just been ruined by a war on Tauata. Mr. Stewart was somewhat averse to the adventure, having some acquaintance with Atuona and its notorious chieftain, Moipu. He had once landed there he told me, about dusk, and found the remains of a man and woman partly eaten. On his startling and sickening at the sight, one of Moipu's young men picked up a human foot, and provocatively staring at the stranger, grinned and nibbled at the heel. None need be surprised if Mr. Stewart fled incontinently to the bush, lay there all night in a great horror of mind and got off to sea again by daylight on the morrow. "It was always a bad place, Atuona," commented Mr. Stewart in his homely Fifeshire voice. In spite of his dire introduction he accepted the captain's offer, was landed at Taahauku with three Chinamen and proceeded to clear the jungle.

War was pursued at that time, almost without intervel, between the men of Atuona and the men of Haamau; and one day, from the opposite sides of the valley, battle or I should rather say the noise of battle raged all the afternoon; the shots and insults of the opposing clans passed from hill to hill over the heads of Mr. Stewart and his Chinamen. There was no genuine fighting; it was like a bicker of schoolboys, only some fool had given the children guns. One man died of his exertions in running, the only casualty. With night the shouts and insults ceased; the men of Haamau withdrew, and the victory, on some occult principle, was scored to Moipu. Perhaps, in consequence, there came a day when Moipu made a feast, and a party from Haamau came under safe conduct to eat it. These passed early by Taahauku, and some of Moipu's young men were there to be a guard of honor. They were not long gone before there came down from Haamau a man, his wife, and a girl of 12, their daughter, bringing fungus. Several Atuona lads were hanging round the store, but the day being one of truce, none apprehended danger. The fungus was weighed and paid for; the men of Haamau proposed he should have his axe ground in the bargain and Mr. Stewart demurring at the trouble, some of the Atuona lads offered to grind it for him, and set it on the wheel. While the axe was grinding a friendly native whispered Mr. Stewart to have a care of himself, for there was trouble in hand; and, all at once, the man of Haamau was seized, and his head and arm stricken from his body, the head at one sweep of his own newly sharpened axe. In the first alert, the girl escaped among the cotton; and Mr. Stewart, having thrust the wife into the house and locked her in from the outside, supposed the affair was over. But the business had not passed without noise, and it reached the ears of an older girl who had loitered by the way, and who now came hastily down the valley crying as she came for her father. Her, too, they seized and beheaded; I know not what they had done with the axe, it was a blunt knife that served their butchery turn upon the girl, and the blood spurted in fountains and painted them from head to foot. Thus horrible from crime, the party returned to Atuona, carrying the heads to Moipu. It may be fancied how the feast broke up; but it is notable that the guests were honorably suffered to retire. These passed back through Taahauku in extreme disorder; a little after, the valley began to be overrun with shouting and triumphing braves, and a letter of warning coming at the same time to Mr. Stewart, he and his Chinamen took refuge with the Protestant missionary in Atuona. That night the store was gutted, and the body cast in a pit and covered with leaves. Three days later the schooner had come in, and things appearing quieter, Mr. Stewart and the captain land in Taahauku to compute the damage and to view the grave, which was already indicated by the stench. While they were so employed, a party of Moipu's young men, decked with red flannel to indicate martial sentiments, came over the hills from Atuona, dug up the bodies, washed them in the river, and carried them away on sticks. That night the feast began.

Those who knew Mr Stewart before this experience declare the man to be quite altered. He stuck, however, to his post, and somewhat later, when the plantation was already well established and gave employment to 60 Chinamen and 70 natives, he found himself once more in dangerous times. The men of Hapaiu, it was reported, had sworn to plunder and erase the settlement; letters came continually from the Hawaiian missionary, who acted as intelligence department, and for six weeks Mr. Stewart and three other whites slept in the cotton house at night in a rampart of bales and (what was their best defence) ostentatiously practiced rifle shooting by day upon the beach. Natives were often there to watch them, the practice was excellent, and the assault was never delivered—if it ever was intended, which I doubt, for the natives are more famous for false rumors than for deeds of energy. It was told the late French war was a case in point; the tribes on the beach accusing those in the mountains of designs which they had never the hardihood to entertain. And the same testimony to their backwardness in open battle reached me from all sides. Captain Hart once landed after an engagement in a certain bay; one man had his hand hurt and an old woman and two children had been slain, and the captain improved the occasion by pouticing the land and taunting both sides upon so wretched an affair. It is true these wars were often merely formal, comparable with duels, to the first blood. Captain Hart visited a bay where such a war was being carried on between two brothers, one of whom had been thought wanting in civility to the guests of the other. About one half of the population served day about upon alternate sides, so as to be well with each when the inevitable peace should follow. The forts of the belligerents were over against each other, and close by. Pigs were cooking, well-oiled braves, with well-oiled muskets, strutted on the paepae, or sat down to feast. No business, however, needful, could be done, and all thoughts were supposed to be centered in this mockery of war. I few days later, by a regrettable accident, a man was killed; it was felt at once the thing had gone too far, and the quarrel was instantly patched up. But the more serious wars were prosecuted in a similar spirit; a gift of pigs and a feast made their inevitable end; the killing of a single man was a great victory, and the murder of defenceless solitaries counted a heroic deed. The foot of the cliffs about all these islands is the place of the fishing. Between Taahauku and Atuona we saw men, but chiefly women, some nearly naked, some in thin white or crimson dresses, perched in little surf beat promontories, the brows precipice overhanging them and the convolvulus overhanging that, as if to cut them off the more completely from assistance. There they would angle much of the morning, and as fast as they caught any fish, eat them, raw and living, where they stood. It was such helpless ones that the warriors from the opposite island of Tauata slew, and carried home and ate, and were thereupon accounted mighty men of valor. Of one such exploit I can give the account of an eye witness. "Portuguese Joe," Mr Keane's cook, was once pulling an oar in an Atuona's boat, when they spied a stranger in a canoe with some fish and a piece of tapu. The Atuona men cried upon him to draw near and have a smoke—because, I suppose, he had no choice; but he knew, poor devil, what he was coming to, and (as Joe said) "he didn't seem to care about the smoke." A few questions followed, as to where he came from, and what was his business. These he must needs answer, and he must needs draw at the unwelcome pipe, his heart the while drying in his bosom. And then, of a sudden, a big fellow in Joe's boat lashed over, plucked the stranger from his canoe, struck him with a knife in the neck inward and downward; as Joe showed in pantomime more expressive than his words—and held him under the water, like a fowl, until his struggles ceased. Whereupon the long pig was hauled on board, the boat's head turned about for Atuona, and these Marquesan heroes pulled home rejoicing. Moipu was on the beach and rejoiced with them on their arrival. Poor Joe toiled at his oar that day with a white face, yet he had no fear for himself. "They were very good to me—gave me plenty grub; never wished to eat white man," said he.



OBEDIENCE TO LAW

Tenth of the Letters to Young Citizens Series.

Law has been defined to be a rule of order or conduct, established by authority. Whether we know the rule or not, yet the law is established in every department of human life and action. We are everywhere and all the time under the reign of law. Not only our civil relations to each other, but our physical, moral and social life, has fixed regulations for our government. It is certain that human happiness depends upon our knowledge of these laws and our obedience to their every requirement. In our moral life, man has the ability given him, without the aid of education or the slow process of reasoning, to know right from wrong—a conscience that inherits in his very being, to point out the right and the true way.

If he refuse to obey the voice of this monitor within, he not only loses the joy that comes from obedience, but he feels the smart and sting, and has to endure the shame that promptly comes from wrong doing. If he would have his own self respect and the approval and confidence of all about him, he must obey the moral law—a law that he knows by intuition.

If he would have a light heart and a cheerful spirit, he must have a consciousness of the rectitude of his life—the constant assurance that he is living in complete harmony with his higher and better nature. In Leckey's "History of Morals," in considering this subject of conscience, the writer says: "Its power may be insignificant, but its title is undisputed, and if it had the might as it has the right, it would govern the world." It is this faculty, distinct from and superior to all appetites, passions and desires, that makes the supreme law of life, and adds imperative character to the feeling of attraction that it inspires. "It is this which was described by Cicero as the God ruling in them; by the Stoics, as the sovereignty of reason; by Saint Paul as the law of nature; by Butler as the supremacy of conscience."

If the moral law can command obedience and is honored, the civil law and the social and physical laws will not be resisted. When a man is living in harmony with himself he will not be found to be a discordant element in society or the state. The love of the right so ennobles and magnifies human existence that vice becomes vulgar and crime horrible to the eyes of him who yields obedience to the domination of conscience. To all such, obedience to the law is not a burden, but a continual delight. To obey the moral law is have happiness; to know and follow the laws of hygiene gives health; and to obey the civil law brings peace and protection. The only safety to the state and to society is to have all laws made for the civil government of humanity rigidly observed, not only in letter, but in spirit.

If there be tolerated a half compliance with the statute, or if the rank or riches of any protect them against the penalty of violated law, then respect for the statute ceases, and the seeds of disorder and anarchy are planted and a harvest of lawlessness and disorder may be the result.

Laws are enacted to meet the wants and needs of organized society, and are the index of the virtue and intelligence of the people for whom and by whom they are made. The book of statutes of every age is a fairly good guide to a knowledge of the civilization of the times in which they were enacted, and the true criterion of the condition of public sentiment on all questions affecting social or civil life.

As in this free government of ours every voter is a sovereign, the young man holds a most important and responsible position. He must first learn to govern himself, and then he must be an example of obedience to all law, and, in addition, must have the manly courage to assail existing wrongs, must be an active factor in elevating public sentiment, must be a teacher in his efforts to purify and reform our American politics, so that the humblest may feel that public opinion will sustain him in making a more vigorous assault on existing evils.

The blatant blathering demagogue may foment a frothy fury among the ignorant and unthinking, but the steady, solid public sentiment is made by the honest, sober men, who are moved only by the high purpose to promote the public welfare.

All laws that are made in obedience to heated public clamor, are but too often found in a very mean to the calmer public opinion and have to be amended or repealed. It is better that it should be done speedily. No law should remain on the statute book a dead letter.

A dead law impairs the health and life of all law, as a dead carcass will produce disease. Laws, therefore, should not be hastily made.

The legislator should not only have sufficient intelligence to understand fully the subject which he is proposing to regulate by law, but he should have comprehensive knowledge of the opinion of his constituents in regard to the matter in hand. Will the statute when enacted so commend itself to the better judgment of the great majority that they will not only yield a cheerful obedience themselves but will most imperatively demand of the courts and juries that all violators of the law shall promptly pay the penalty?

To make law requires a higher degree of virtue and a broader intelligence than to obey its requirements.

All legislation for the benefit of classes, or to promote special interests at the expense of the great mass, or to secure mere partisan advantage, without reference to the public welfare, is pernicious and ought not to be tolerated.

Such legislation is unjust and oppressive; it creates collective opposition to its enforcement, and destroys all reverence for the majesty of the law, and creates a spirit of retaliation that may result in still more obnoxious legislation.

There could be no anarchist found among intelligent Americans if justice presided in all law-making bodies, and the promotion of the highest good to the greatest number were the sole motive of the law maker.

So that it is the first duty of the young citizen to be right himself, and both by precept and example aid in purifying the fountain from which all laws come, so that no just cause may exist against the enforcement of law.

Better men will give us better laws, and with a just and impartial administration of the same will come a purer civilization and a higher type of man.

HON. WILL CUMBACK.

Greensburg, Ind.

CORA DIEHL'S CAMPAIGN.

It Has Ended in Her Election to a County Office.

Oklahoma is certainly a progressive land. It was settled in a day, and now, though less than two years of age, presents the appearance of a long inhabited country. The first election of county officers has just been held, and though women are not allowed to vote there, a young lady was chosen to an important position.

Miss Cora V. Diehl, register of deeds elect for Logan county, Oklahoma, was born in Union county, Pa., Jan. 19, 1869. When 11 years old she moved with her parents to Great Bend, Kans, where the family lived on a farm for five years. Her

MISS CORA V. DIEHL.

father, H. C. Diehl, having no son, shaped his daughter's education with the view of bringing her forward as a reformer. At the age of 16 years she appeared at many public meetings of the Greenback party and delivered recitations. Her parents moved to Montrose, Colo., where they lived a short time, and then returned to Kansas. The daughter accompanied them and soon after accepted a position in the office of the register of deeds at Great Bend. Later she was appointed deputy register, which position she filled for two years, when she resigned (Jan. 1, 1890) to go to her parents in Oklahoma.

Miss Diehl joined the Farmers' Alliance, and though but 21 years old became a leader and speaker. She was unanimously nominated by the convention of the people's party in session at Guthrie for register of deeds, and was afterward indorsed by the Democrats. She conducted an aggressive campaign, and accompanied by her father stumped the county. Her speeches evinced ability and earnestness, and she got the largest majority of any one on the ticket. She has the distinction of being the first woman to hold office in Oklahoma, and also is the youngest woman in the country to conduct a political campaign in her own behalf.

President Pro Tempore of the Senate.

In the closing days of the session, after Senator Ingalls—who will not be a member of the next congress—had resigned the office of president pro tempore, a caucus of Republican senators was held, as the result of which Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, was declared the party nominee for the vacant place. This is equivalent to election in open session, and places the Nebraska statesman next in line to Vice President Morton as a political power.

HON. C. F. MANDERSON.

Mr. Manderson has had a very active career. He was 22 years old when he fought at the battle of Shiloh as colonel of the Nineteenth Ohio regiment of volunteers. In 1865 he resigned because of wounds, but was afterward brevetted a brigadier general. In 1869 he became a resident of Nebraska. He is about 54 years of age.

CHARLES BRADLAUGH.

England's Dead Radical by Spain's Great Liberal.

A Strong and Severe, Yet Tender, Characterization.

Bradlaugh's Atheism and Gladstone's Christianity.

At the time of his death the celebrated popular orator was not at the complete zenith of his renown and fame.

For some years he had devoted himself, like Las Casas, to the defence of the poor Hindoos. In this mission he had not excited those sentiments, either against him or in his favor, which were raised by the scandalous canons of his Malthusian doctrines and by the sad errors of his desolating atheism.

Had he died at the time of his dispute with the house of commons about the oath, instead of 1891, when his personality had commenced to pale on the parliamentary bench from which he seldom spoke, his name would have rung with stentorian resonance throughout Europe, and a most lively interest would have centered in his demise.

Notwithstanding their apparent indifference, the liberals of England have experienced a very great loss in the death of their good friend Bradlaugh.

Few men have ever enjoyed so infamous a reputation, and have been at the same time such patterns of human excellence as he.

By preaching atheism he alienated the plous section in England, which is exceedingly strong in numbers. By counselling married people with the greatest honesty and candor to put in practice the abominable theories of Malthus, with regard to reproduction and offspring, he justly brought down upon himself the implacable anathemas of the moral British public.

But his errors in metaphysics and in ethics were more than counterbalanced by the purity of life, the simplicity of habits, the cordiality of manner, the utter self abnegation, the respect for adversity and for grief which he displayed in the country that is perhaps more heedful of external conventionalities and of official asseverations than is any other in the world.

Solely by his infantile candor, his salutary pertinacity, his freedom from all egotism and his fervent reverence of liberty, Bradlaugh succeeded finally in imposing on the British house of commons the creation and adoption of a law which accorded to free thought that toleration which Judaism and Catholicism had long before obtained by exceptional and extraordinary means.

He was cursed, persecuted, put in the pillory. He became a mark for the hatred of the ladies, who were rendered furious by his irreverent audacity and stopped their ears up so as not to hear his speeches. He was shunned by all who valued the opinion and esteem of society and was repulsed by even his own relatives.

Spite of all this he fought uninterruptedly and without the least repose for five long years that he might take his seat in the house of commons in fulfillment of the vote of his electors, and though forced from his bench and pushed through the great door of parliament, down stairs and into the street by the sergeant-at-arms and his constables; though locked up in the tower as were state prisoners in the middle ages, yet he managed by appeal to obtain the legal decision that the profession of a belief, however erroneous it may be and atheism is the most erroneous belief that exists is not an impediment to the enjoyment and exercise of any right.

I have lived so long that to day scarcely ever does a celebrated man of liberal and democratic Europe die who has not kindled some affection in my heart and left in my memory some personal reminiscences. This happened with Bradlaugh, who once chanced to stay with me for three or four days.

During his visit he scattered a rich harvest of true political doctrines and offered a vivid contrast to the contradictory impatience of the Latin races by his glorious British tenacity.

When the celebrated English orator came to introduce himself to me on his way through Madrid to Lisbon in 1873, I was at the head of the foreign office in the Spanish republic. Through the deplorable organization of the executive power which characterized the republic at that time we were not in official communication with any European state, though we maintained uninterrupted and close relations with the whole world and particularly with the British government, which included such illustrious liberals as my friends Gladstone, Bright and Dilke.

The then representative of the British government at Madrid was a very eminent writer, who has rendered great services to literature and history by his works on the excavations at Nineveh, which are of transcendent value to universal science. I refer to the celebrated Layard, who was very learned, very progressive, and, like almost all the representatives of England, very fond of our country.

The English radical orator, the propagandist of the utmost extremes in England, passed through our city on his way to Lisbon during the height of the republican government which harassed our vigilant Layard, who feared that a republic such as we then had would result in a fiery and inextinguishable bonfire, to whose voracious flames the revolutionists of all Europe might repair and catch sparks wherewith to ignite the whole continent.

Bradlaugh brought letters of introduction from friends of mine in London and Paris, letters which no one so respectful to foreign nations as am I, could possibly labore. How could I then be courteous to my good radical friend without provoking a quarrel with the illustrious ministry of his country?

It was very simple. I sent a message by a trusty emissary requesting him not on any account to call on me at the foreign office, but to come to see me at my house, alone and at an early hour of the morning, rarely chosen for visits in Madrid, where few people are early risers.

He came. In my small and modest library his colossal stature presented a gigantic aspect. So athletic was he that he recalled to my mind the Cimbri who astonished Marius by lifting their heads above the devices and borders of the Roman ensigns.

In few states, are there more clearly drawn class distinctions than in England, a thing incomprehensible to our native Spanish equality. Yet nothing is more identical and more unique than the physiological nature of the English, when we consider the proportion of foreign blood which, from various causes and reasons to be found in its history, flows through the veins of that nation.

The British national physique is a compound of the characteristic traits of the Celts, the Saxons and the Normans.

People who have accompanied me in my travels have been often greatly amused at the facility with which I used to guess from which of the primitive races of humanity the first individual that I encountered by an unexpected hazard had descended. I used scarcely ever to be in error in my surmises.

Bradlaugh appeared to me to be a happy though rather disproportionate union of the Norman and the Celt.

He was a very tall man, of stentorian voice, and of herculean appearance, and had a delicate white complexion, long chestnut colored hair and the manners of a timid sacristan. Like the Achilles of our poem of Alexander, he would have been able to guard a nunnery.

Among the first remarks he made was that God had not fitted him for a political career.

I have always held radicalism as an incurable infirmity of servile asses, whom I had been necessarily and forcibly constrained to imitate at the time when my country was under the sway of a confused monarchy.

But when I see a Frenchman of the liberal republic, an Englishman of the parliamentary monarchy or a Spaniard of the contemporary democracy, who has used his canine teeth as in revolutionary times, cast out through a radical and a reformer, I would not restore him to his place in the political world. I remember, as instancing my thought, how when lamenting at the time the harm done the French republic by the resignation of Thiers, for whose government I felt the most profound admiration, I consoled myself with the reflection that a friend of his country, Prince Jerome Napoleon, could nevertheless save the progressive institutions of France.

In political ideas Bradlaugh appeared to me to be very barren, but extraordinarily well informed on all economic and social matters, though exceedingly radical.

But here I have a little story with a simple moral which I will relate, so that you may learn what a difference there is between radicals of Latin and of Saxon origin, especially when the Saxon radicals understand so little of international politics as did Bradlaugh. The management of British home politics is quite a different thing.

Desirous of honoring him I assembled a republican committee in my district and asked them to organize a great banquet in honor of our guest. They did so, and moreover, like true Spaniards, my friends and partisans, though republicans, entertained him like a king. An English republican was too rare a sociological specimen for us not to regale him.

The guests at the banquet looked upon him as a revolutionary Titan, fresh from the scene of Cyclopean strifes, whose excessive ardor would inspire us with a spirit of emulation. They were tremendously disappointed when he stood up. He was tempted with the sobriety in drinking and with the garrulity of speech which is proper to our nation, and everybody was in that mood which favors a display of our proverbial dignity and courtesy.

Bradlaugh rose and made a speech in English. His stature, almost gigantic, compared with ours, his voice, which would have drowned the voices of Rios Rosas and Leon y Castillo, and his oratorical attitude and gestures enthralled his audience. His speech was declared to be a great success, though the majority of his hearers had not understood one single word of it.

But unfortunately for my peace of mind it occurred to me to request Professor Benot, a linguist of great repute, who was present at the banquet, to translate into Spanish those portions of the English orator's speech by which he had been most struck, thus acquainting us with the general sense of the discourse. I must say frankly that I thought we should hear some grand political speech from a man who had had the advantage over us of having been born again and of having educated himself to the love of revealed liberty. However, Benot, who was fully competent to do so, faithfully rendered the leading points of the English speech into Spanish.

This is what he said: "I am a republican, but my countrymen are not republicans. And as they are not republicans it is impossible to force them violently to declare themselves in favor of a republic. As our monarchy opposes no progress, gainsays no liberty and does not endeavor to exalt itself above parliament, no one in England, so far as I know, thinks seriously of overthrowing it. I am a republican and a young one (he was at that time scarcely more than thirty-nine years old), but I do not expect, however long I may live, that England will become a republic in my lifetime. We are preparing the way, but we shall retain the existing institutions. In future times the generations to come will have to decide for themselves what is best."

The translation threw a wet blanket over the audience, or, as we say in Spanish, threw a jug of cold water over them. It called forth no sign of approbation. When the banquet was ended the guests dispersed with great alacrity, saying, "And Castelar described him to us as a great radical!" They could not understand what radicalism is among free people, that is, how little radical it is.

When I wondered in Bradlaugh was his [illegible] in [illegible] and [illegible] I [illegible] all that

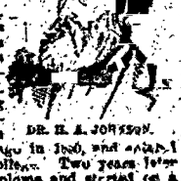
DOCTOR JOHNSON.

Noted as a Physician.

The Many Honorable Positions Filled by the Late Dr. Johnson.

By the death of Dr. Hosmer Allen Johnson Chicago lost one of her most eminent and widely known physicians. As a practitioner, writer, instructor and state official he was identified with medicine and surgery for nearly forty years. From youth his health had been delicate, and the attack of pneumonia to which he succumbed was the fourth from which he had suffered.

Dr. Johnson was born at Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y., Oct. 6, 1818. His parents moved to Michigan, and young Johnson worked on their farm until 18 years of age. Then he got a chance to teach school, and began to carve out a career for himself. After graduating from the University of Michigan he went to Chicago in 1840, and entered Rush Medical college. Two years later he received his diploma and started on a career of active usefulness.



DR. H. A. JOHNSON.

Among the positions he held the following may be mentioned: President of Mercy hospital, professor in Rush Medical college, president at Chicago Medical college, president of the Cook county board of health, president of the Illinois state board of health, president of the American Medical association, president of the Illinois state board of health, president of the American Medical association, president of the Illinois state board of health, president of the American Medical association

BLATHERMEN ORATORS.

Some of the Late Congress Who Spoke Well.

Foraker, the Watch Dog of the Nation's Treasury.

Boutelle, McKinley, Butterworth, and Other Orators.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The person in search of an example of the true Demosthenian grace in oratory would scarcely look for it in the house of representatives. But if he would be content with a lesser observance of the ordinary rules of speech making laid down by those who profess to teach the art, it is probable that he would be sadly disappointed if he were to expect to see them practiced by the members of the national legislature. The average member of congress says what he has to say as well as he can and then sits down, troubling himself very little about the manner of his saying it so long as his words are intelligible. There is not one who would dare to expose himself to the ridicule of his colleagues on the floor by adopting any set of rules for his guidance as to the manner of delivering a speech, even if he had the time to prepare himself in that way, for the members are very quick to see and make fun of anything ridiculous. Nevertheless there were orators of no mean ability in the house of representatives whose session has just closed, and every one of them has a characteristic mannerism by which he is as easily recognized as by his voice or face.

There is Judge Holman, for instance. Had it not been for the failure of his voice he would have been one of the most powerful debaters, as he is one of the most interesting of talkers. Always well up on the subjects coming before the house, experienced in procedure, strong in argument, if his voice had not effected him he would be a powerful ally on the side of any measure. Unfortunately, it is with difficulty that the house can catch what he has to say. When he talks you may be sure that he will have the forefinger of his right hand pointed in the direction of some member whose attention he is desirous of attracting, and this he will be going up and down in a faithful imitation of a pump handle, saying everything every other way. He has only one variation to this method, and this is when, in his capacity of "watch dog of the treasury," he feels called upon to object to some pending measure. Then he jumps up from his seat, sticks his first forefinger of his hat a considerable distance over his head, but directed at the speaker, and ejaculates "I object." He usually settles the matter, for Mr. Holman is a dogged fighter, and is not lightly overruled to withdraw an objection he has made.

Boutelle is an entirely different kind of orator from Mr. Holman. With a clear, strong voice, resonant as a bell, he is heard without difficulty in all parts of the house, and in a tumultuous loud tones he dominates almost above all the shouting and confusion. Instead of pointing with a finger, Boutelle finds it necessary to use his whole fist for emphasis, and he clinched hand he bangs the air or his desk, as the case may be, as though he were pounding a boarder on his old ship in days of yore. He has the eye and the disposition of the hawk, and he swoops down on unwary members without mercy. He is very fond of interrupting Democratic speakers to make a point or two allusion to the past, and he rubs the pepper of reconstruction into the old wounds of the Confederate veterans at every opportunity.

Another distinct type of oratory is that which characterizes McKinley. Suave, calm and dignified, he never gets excited. He is impressive in debate and his words roll from his lips in well rounded sentences. His voice is clear and well modulated. He has a habit when making a particularly pointed remark of stretching out his forefingers of both hands to the widest extent, allowing the other three fingers of both hands to be passive on the palms.

Probably the member who most gets up the least is silver haired Breckinridge, of Kentucky. Standing in the middle of an aisle, he rests his hands on two desks, and his voice, at first husky, gradually becomes clear as a flute's notes. He is a model of courtesy, and many of his speeches are masterpieces of eloquence. In debate his face has a delicate flush, and his pale blue eyes flash with intelligence. Greenhalge, of Massachusetts, is another fine orator whose appearances are few but well chosen. He speaks clearly and without pretension, but an antagonist should not feel reassured by his engaging air, for Greenhalge's arguments are strung with sarcasm, bitter and biting, and his thrusts are keen and stabbing. He made his reputation by a speech on a contested election case, and since then there are few who have had the temerity to interrupt him in debate.

The greatest orator of them all in the opinion of many is Mr. Butterworth, of Ohio. His speeches are delivered with all the fire and vim of a man greatly in earnest, and that, according to Dan Dougherty, is the test of all others of an orator. Butterworth is a wit, and his jokes always sparkle with humorous point, at the expense of his fellow members, or, rather, at the expense of their argument, for he is never personal—and with good stories to illustrate his points. His gestures are graceful and more varied than those of any other speaker on the floor. Now he will lean on a confidential air and extend his forefinger in a crook, as though he were buttonholing the whole house, and then he will throw forward both arms, with hands flat and open, as much as to say that no sensible man could ask for more of an explanation than that he had given. One would never imagine from the merry twinkle of his eyes that it came from good old Quaker stock, but such is the fact, though he has dropped everything that might connect him with his ancestors, and is an interested onlooker at the Washington balls, a participator in all the winter gayeties, and even goes to the German with his daughter.

Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, is a good talker. His reputation for courtesy in debate stands in dealing with public questions is quite the equal of that of Mr. Cockran, whom he also resembles in the vigor of his nature. His speech on Mr. Reed's new rules was the best of that controversy. It was exactly to the point, dignified, but full of dignity, and his party friends were delighted with it. His delivery is quiet and distinct, and he relies more upon the force of his logic than upon the brilliancy of his oratory.

Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, is one of the old timers, and it is a sight well worth scoling to hear him make a speech, as an Irishman might say. "Joe," as he is familiarly and affectionately called by his colleagues, gets a good deal excited when he has the floor on an important matter. His arms whirl around his head and he pounds his desk until it is almost certain that there will be a cabinet maker's bill to pay for repairs. His hair gets disheveled from the frequency with which he runs his hands through it, and he usually requires a clear going way up and down the aisle to enable him to rid himself of his flow of words with comfort to himself. Now he walks unceremoniously down the aisle toward the speaker, shaking his fist as though he would knock the very life out of him; then he turns suddenly toward a member beside him, and looking him straight in the eye argues with him, as though he was the only person in hearing distance, and again he darts back to his desk and continues his volley as from a coign of vantage. Notwithstanding his peculiar and somewhat exciting delivery, Cannon is a good and forcible talker, and he never gets on his feet for nothing.

A new orator made his appearance in the congress just closed. He hailed from Iowa, and his name is Jonathan P. Dolliver. He has a ringing voice, and he utters rhythmic sentences with marvelous fluency. His gestures are graceful, and he speaks with the greatest ease. He is only 33 years of age, and has already gained an enviable reputation for himself in his own state. Orin C. Moore, of New Hampshire, is another of the new members who jumped into the front rank of orators in the Fifty-first congress. Tall and thin himself, his sentences are short and pithy. He [illegible] and original in his illustrations, and his logic is of a forceful character. Barnes, the heavy weight from Georgia, is a good speaker, but on account of his weight does not often address the house. When he does he attracts attention. His language is graceful, but his gestures are somewhat confined, not at all to be wondered at when it is considered that he weighs over 400 pounds. Usually during his speech his hands rest comfortably on his capacious waistcoat, and he does not do much walking about while talking.

One of the quietest talkers is Wilson, of Washington. He has a thin, piping voice, rather unpleasant to the ear and reminding one of the efforts of a ventriloquist. Mr. Mason, of Chicago, is amusing to watch on the floor. While talking his round, chubby face gets redder and redder, his hair becomes disordered, he stands now on one foot, now on the other, and his handkerchief is frequently called into requisition to mop the perspiration engendered by his exertions from the back of his neck. It is curious, but Mr. Mason does not perspire on the forehead as most men do. His collar, after the delivery of one of his gymnastic speeches, is a sight to see, and the bow of his necktie invariably crawls around and nests under his left ear. Little Washington, of Tennessee, jumps around while making a speech, doubles himself up as though he had the colic, and usually is so hoarse before he is half way through that his own mother would not recognize his voice.

Springer, of Illinois, would find it impossible to continue talking if somebody unceremoniously removed his spectacles. Not that he needs the glasses to talk with, but he has become so accustomed to holding them in his hand and shaking them at the speaker that he would lose the thread of his discourse and his voice together unless he could have them with him. His method of using them is somewhat peculiar. On rising to address the chair Mr. Springer takes off the spectacles from his nose, extends his arm mechanically, shakes his glasses by the handle three times at the speaker (nobody ever saw him shake them only once or twice or even four times, it is always three), says "Mr. Speaker," and then his arm drops again. Of course it takes longer to describe it than for him to do it, but the peculiar part about it is that the performance is exactly the same every time, once a day or twice a day, at the end as at the beginning of the session.

McMillin, of Tennessee, is a nervous talker, too thoroughly in earnest to waste words in jokes. Silver Dollar Bland has two entirely different voices. When he is talking about the free coinage of silver his voice seems to catch some of the metallic ring associated with his pet hobby. But on other occasions it sounds as though he had a turnip in his mouth and could not get rid of it. Payson, of Illinois, is a bright, quick, sharp debater, always ready and always strong in argument. His voice is one of the best in the house, and its full, round and clear tones can be heard even in the cloak rooms. Kerr, of Iowa, has a funny voice, and his actions are what in a schoolboy would be called "cussy." Nothing pleases him so much as to get up and interrupt a speaker by asking questions. That his questions are generally not in the least pertinent to the subject matter in hand is not of the least concern to him. He seems to think that it was his mission when he was sent to congress to ask questions, and he has been doing it ever since. He would have resigned long before this if there had been a rule forbidding the interruption of members during a speech.

WALTER WELLMAN.

Geese in a Fog.

The oldest story of geese in the fog comes from Norfolk, and was told to Mr. Stevenson, the author of "The Birds of Norfolk," by the Rev. H. T. Frere. A large flock of geese were attracted to the town of Diss on a foggy night by the lights, and from the sound of their voices seemed to fly scarcely higher than the tops of the houses.

They came about 7 p. m., and, as it was Sunday evening, they appeared to be especially attracted by the lights in the church, and their incessant clamor not a little disturbed the congregation assembled for evening service. From that time until 2 a. m., when the fog cleared off and they departed, they continued to fly around utterly bewildered.

One bird happened to fly so low as to strike a gas lamp outside the town—probably it was flying round the light—just as a policeman was passing by, who very properly, as the bird was making a great noise outside a public house, took it into custody, and the next day it was with equal propriety sent off to a private lunatic asylum at Melton, where it lived for some years an honored guest.—Spectator.

A Point of View.

May—What on earth made you refuse Lord Sideboard's offer.

Ethel—Well, it's bad enough to be called "lady" by policemen and ticket choppers without legalizing the epithet.—New York Sun.

Frank but Undecided.

Old Gentleman—Which of my daughters are you after, young man?

Candid Young Man—That's what I want to know, sir. What are their respective fortunes?—London Tit-Bits.

SIOUX VENGEANCE.

The True Story of the Custer Massacre.

The Ambushed Savages were in Overwhelming Numbers.

Mishaps and Misunderstanding Did the Rest.

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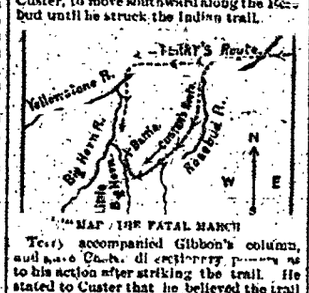
SITTING BULL'S tragic death closed another bloody act in the terrible drama of revenge that has had its scene in the Yellowstone region for a quarter of a century. The bloodiest period in that drama marks the slaughter of Custer and his devoted band, and in this Sitting Bull took part, either in person or through followers whom he inspired.

The most important leader of the hostile Sioux at the time was Crazy Horse, who, like Sitting Bull, was simply head man of a band and not a tribal chief. The warriors led by these head men numbered about 2,000. In the early spring of 1876 [illegible] roving bands toward white settlers and friendly Indians, in Montana and Dakota stirred the government to some action to bring them under subjection. It was proposed to surround them and offer the usual terms.

The Indians were on the Yellowstone or its tributaries, and a column of troops under Gen. Terry and another under Gen. Crook started from opposite directions with the purpose of hemming them in. Terry was on the north along the Yellowstone, and had with him two bodies of infantry and cavalry, one led by himself and the other by Col. John Gibbon. Custer was with Terry, and commanded the Seventh cavalry. While the column was halted near the mouth of Rosebud river a scouting expedition struck a fresh lodge pole trail leading toward Big Horn river, a stream parallel with the Rosebud and thirty to fifty miles west of it. Terry divided his force into two columns, one led by Gibbon, comprising all the infantry and four troops of cavalry, to move along the Yellowstone to the Big Horn, and then southward along that stream, closing in on the redskins from the north, and the other, consisting of the Seventh cavalry, led by Custer, to move southward along the Rosebud until he struck the Indian trail.



MAP OF THE FATAL MARCH

Terry accompanied Gibbon's column, and gave Custer discretionary powers as to his action after striking the trail. He stated to Custer that he believed the trail would lead toward Little Big Horn, a tributary of Big Horn draining a hilly region between that river and the Rosebud, and expressed the opinion that Custer had best not follow it in that case, but continue southward a specified distance, and then swing in westward toward Little Big Horn, to prevent the escape of the Indians south or southeast should they flee before Gibbon's column. Custer started from the mouth of the Rosebud June 22, and on the morning of June 25 crossed the "divide" between Rosebud and Little Big Horn, following the trail into a little valley leading to the latter stream.

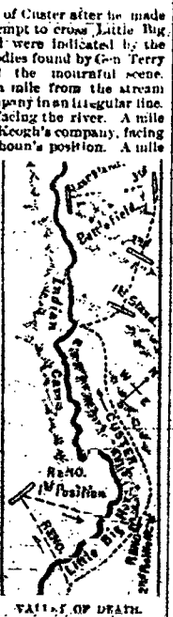
Custer left no explanation of his reason for following the trail instead of continuing on southward, as Terry suggested. He consulted with his officers and scouts about crossing the divide in the presence of Indians who had been seen, and after crossing it and reaching the sheltering valley separated his regiment into four bodies and gave orders to sweep down on a wide circuit to the river. Custer, with Companies C, E, F, I and L, kept straight ahead. Maj. Reno, with three companies, marched on the opposite side of the valley stream, and Capt. Benteen, with three companies, marched on the left of Reno. A company under Capt. McDougal was left with the pack train. Reno and Custer moved within sight of each other during the forenoon, and about 11 o'clock Custer signaled Reno to rejoin him, and an hour later instructed him to move forward and charge. The recall of Reno from the center made a wide interval between the right and left wings under Custer and Benteen, and as Reno went ahead in direct advance of Custer the gap remained unclosed. Benteen went on, as ordered, an hour and a half, and not finding Indians closed in to the right, recrossed the little valley, and regained the main trail in rear of Custer.

The column was thus moving in four bodies on the same route in the following order: Reno, Custer, Benteen, McDougal. Reno dashed ahead, reached Little Big Horn and crossed, hearing nothing further from Custer. Benteen, after recrossing the little valley to the main route, met a man of Custer's column returning with a order to McDougal to hurry forward the pack train. Later a messenger from headquarters was met returning with an order to Benteen to come on quick; there was a big village ahead. These two communications were the last that passed between any one of Custer's party and any known survivor, excepting one, from the time Reno parted company with them.

The exception was an Indian scout, who served Custer as such, and during the fight disguised himself as a Sioux and escaped. His story is corroborated in part by the testimony of Kill Eagle, who was one of the hostiles, and he the position of the bodies of Custer and his followers, as found. It appears that Custer followed Reno to the point where the latter crossed Little Big Horn, and kept on down the east bank of the stream four miles, thinking that Reno's attack would fall upon one end of the village and that he would attack the other. The high bluff of the river prevented his attacking where he wished, and when finally he reached a ford the Indians met him and drove him back from the stream. Custer then dismounted his men and gradually retired on the face of superior numbers, seizing the most defensible positions he could find. For several hours these were defended, the officers and men falling in the order in which they stood in the ranks. The Indians charged again and again, and Custer went about among his men animating them until he fell very near the last.

The scout stated that when the fight opened hopeless by most of Custer and officers to help him to escape; that the gallant soldier thought a moment, with a clear action, of peace of the head, then, seeing the Indians pouring down for a fresh attack, waved the temptor away and joined a knot of men to fight his last. The story told by Kill Eagle is to the effect that an attack was made on the southern end of the Indian camp by troops from across the river (Reno), but was soon repulsed, the troops recrossing to a bluff, where they were joined by other troops (Benteen and McDougal). The hostiles returned to the village after repulsing this attack on the south, and were immediately summoned to meet troops coming across the river on the east (Custer). The warriors accordingly crossed and crossed the stream to fight. After several hours they returned, stating that the soldiers had all been killed. Then they crossed the stream again to the hill and attacked the troops there (Reno, Benteen and McDougal).

The movements of Custer after he made an ineffectual attempt to cross Little Big Horn at the ford were indicated by the positions of the bodies found by Gen. Terry when he reached the mournful scene. Three-fourths of a mile from the stream lay Calhoun's company in an irregular line. They had fought facing the river. A mile distant lay Capt. Keogh's company, facing back toward Calhoun's position. A mile farther lay Capt. Yates' company, with other officers, indicating that at this point a general stand had been made. This position faced northeast, showing that the Indians had made a circuitous march and headed off the troops, causing them to fight with their backs to the river. Gen. Custer, Col. Cook, the adjutant, Capt. Yates and Capt. Tom Custer, Lieut. Riley and thirty-two men fell here.



FALLS OF DEATH.

A mile from this point and near the river a last stand had been made, and here some of Yates' men and Capt. Smith's company lay in line, with their backs to the river. Between this point and the spot where Custer fell the route was marked with the bodies of twenty-six dead soldiers.

From statements made by hostiles engaged against Custer it is inferred that the Indians encountered him personally, hand to hand, that he fought desperately with his sword and was shot by one Rain-in-the-Face. Custer's body was not mutilated, and his was the only one in the group entirely spared. The number of warriors engaged was estimated by good judges at about 2,500. The bands of Crazy Horse and Sitting Bull were present, and Crazy Horse was the inspiring genius on the Indian side. The savages had large reinforcements from the neighboring reservations.

The number of troopers with Custer was 225. A monument on the crest where Custer made his last stand records the names of all who fell. The battle ground is a national cemetery.

Terry's column numbered 1,100 men in all, and all the tribes in the vicinity sent their warriors to the camp on Little Big Horn to overwhelm whatever troops had the temerity to attack. Gen. Crook's column, 1,000 strong, on its march north to cooperate with Terry had attacked these same Indians near the head waters of the Rosebud the week previous, and meeting with defeat had returned south without effecting a junction with Terry. Terry reached Custer's battlefield two days after the fight.

GEORGE L. KIRKE.

THE INDIAN'S CHALLENGE.

Have with your serried columns,
I will not bend the knee:
Your shackles now again shall bind
The arm which now is free.
I've pelted it with the thunder,
When the tempest mustered low,
And when it falls you well may dread
The lightning of its blow!

I've scared ye in the city,
I've scalped ye on the plain;
Go, count your chosen where they fell
Beneath my leaden rain!
I scorn your proffered treaty:
The pale-face I defy!
Revenge is stamped upon my spear,
And Blood! my battle cry!

Some strike for hope of booty,
Some to defend their all.
I battle for the joy I have
To see the white man fall;
I love, among the wounded,
To hear his dying moan,
And catch, while chanting at his side,
The music of his groan.

Ye've trailed me through the forest,
Ye've tracked me o'er the stream
And struggling through the everglades,
Your bristling bayonets gleam!
But I stand as should the warrior,
With his pride and his spear;
The scalp of vengeance still is red,
And warns ye come not here!

I battle ye in my forests,
I scorn ye with mine eye,
And I'll taunt ye with my latest breath,
And fight ye till I die!
I ne'er will ask ye quarter,
And I ne'er will be your slave,
But I'll swim the sea of slaughter
Till I sink beneath its wave!

—W. Patten (from an old collection).

Col. Tom Custer. Gen. Custer. Capt. Calhoun.
Autie Reed. Boston Custer.
THE CUSTER FAMILY OF VICTIMS.

Watterson's Repartee.

Henry Watterson is quick in repartee, and now and then perpetrates a good thing on the spur of the moment. He met in Washington, at the Riggs house, the celebrated poet-lobbyist, Col. Dick Wintersmith. The latter was in a gastronomic quandary, and told Mr. Watterson that he (Wintersmith) had an idea of ordering a dinner of fine beefsteak and onions. He was skeptical as to whether the Riggs house could serve a dinner of onions and beefsteak that would have real onions and yet leave no offensive odor upon the breath.

"Col. Dick, I can tell you what to do," said Watterson.

"What is that?"

"Why, go to John Chamberlin's and order beefsteak and onions, and when you pay your bill it will take your breath away." New York World.

A Wrong Diagnosis.

Baxter (the tailor)—Of course those pants hug at the knees. How do you expect to keep them smooth sitting at your desk all day. You should stand up more. Now, what line of business are you in?

Complaining Customer—I'm a conductor on a Broadway horse car.—New York Recorder.

Applying Paul's Epistolary Remark.

Minister (patronizingly)—Well, my lad, I see you have a beautiful gold watch. What time is it, pray?

Young America—Don't know, boss; she ain't got no insides. She's a mighty fine watch, though.

Minister—I see, you have plenty of faith, but no works.—Jewelers' Weekly.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

Events of Interest to Lovers of Manly Exercise.

What the Local Men are Doing and Planning.

Various Interesting Items About "the Diamond."

LOCAL ATHLETIC NOTES.

Some of our local enthusiasts remained up until after midnight Friday to hear the news from the Kilrain battle.

A dog fight is matched at Colorado City between two well-known animals, but the particulars cannot be ferreted out.

The Athletic club is booming and growing in popular favor daily, and has seven members to vote in at the annual meeting Tuesday evening.

Anton's ball club comes to Denver to practice and a game has been arranged for this city some time between April 1 and 10. Glenalvin will be the big drawing card.

There is talk of an inter city boxing exhibition between members of the Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs amateur clubs. Nothing definite has been arranged.

The game of polo at Broadmoor yesterday morning was witnessed by a large crowd, among them a number of ladies. The Whites were the victors by a score of 1 to 0.

There never was a bigger joke than the sparring match at Armory hall Thursday evening. Our local enthusiasts fond of a little work with the dukes are getting tired of paying out money to see unknowns from nowhere who scarcely know a glove from a horse sponge. It is too easy for a couple of impecunious men to manufacture a grand combat and make a stake in this way.

How the League-Association Quarrel Stands.

The breaking away of the American association from the protection of the national agreement has, as it was expected it would, made new complications in base ball, and will probably get the game into the courts again, and the players too; indeed it has already resulted in getting one of them into jail for a brief period, Pitcher Mark Baldwin, who has been arrested in St. Louis for alleged conspiracy.

As compared, however, with the recent Players' League movement, the Association break is not much more than a tempest in a teapot. There is no similarity between the two movements. One was a fight of players and capitalists against capitalists, and the other is merely a fight between capitalists. At best the warfare will only be of the guerrilla nature, as it will be confined mainly to Boston and Cincinnati. Hence it will have very little effect upon the interest in our national championships, so that there need be no fears of divided interests and inferior and cared-for playing. This, I think, is a conservative statement of the situation.

Both League and Association are doing work against each other that is greatly to be deprecated, and yet it is a tit-for-tat bout, that might have been avoided. The Association made a great outcry and signed a number of the League's reserved players. Retaliation came, of course, and it has not stopped yet. The virtuous protests of the Association against contract jumping are absurd to those acquainted with the facts. The Association having got all the League men it is likely to, is making a great outcry because the other fellows do not stop.

After the pronouncements of the Association, and after it jumped a solemn contract and signed into only a few weeks before on a trivial excuse of the failure of a baseball court to decide a case in its favor, it would seem as if the League was justified in taking all it could get.

The League as a body has done nothing. Some of its club members have, and their deeds be upon their own heads. I do not approve of persuading men to jump contracts they have once signed. But my disapproval or yours, reader, has nothing to do with the case. The presidents of the Pittsburg, Cleveland and Cincinnati clubs have signed certain well known players who are believed and alleged to be under contract to other clubs. There isn't any question that they have signed something. The courts must decide what it is.

In the Cincinnati case it is claimed that the players signed to play ball for a corporation never incorporated, and in the Players' league only, and that they are void. In the other cases the contracts contain a clause in which both parties agree that the player shall play under the national agreement and its protection. This clause, which it is claimed invalidates the contract, is No. 7, and bids fair to become as famous as clause 18 was a year ago. If there is really any luck in odd numbers the League has the best of it.

The recent League meeting was not a mine for reporters, for there were few leaks, and none of the organization's plans got into the papers. Imagination ran riot, however, and the guessers wrote long stories. Nothing but routine work was made public. Hereafter the visiting clubs get 40 per cent. of the gate receipts and the home club 50. The other 10 per cent. goes into a fund to pay League expenses heretofore covered by assessments. When the amount accumulates to $40,000 it will be divided equally among the eight clubs.

Some twenty-eight minor changes were made in the constitution, and a schedule of games was adopted under which the season opens April 22 in New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Cincinnati, and closes Oct. 3 in New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland and Chicago.

The League occupied three days on the above, or pretended to do so. They wisely refuse to make their plans public, but they show by the schedule that the Cincinnati fight, legal and otherwise will not be delayed. Mr. A. L. Johnson, of Cleveland, will have an immediate opportunity to make good his terrible threats about the myriad of lawsuits he has promised to bring. His case will get a final settlement. The baseball public is getting tired of this man's boasts and bombast.

In regard to the Association the League took no action, deciding that each club must look out for itself and fight its own battles. Whether this applies to the financial backing of the Cincinnati club also is not definitely known, although Messrs. Abel of Brooklyn, Robison of Cleveland and O'Neill of Pittsburg were appointed a committee to aid Mr. Brush. Whether in an advisory or pecuniary way, or both, will transpire with events.

There is fairly good authority enough, not authentic, that proceedings will commence at once to find out what the stock Brush bought of Aaron Stern, and how Johnson claims to control it when the National league holds $24,500 of the $40,000 of stock. Cincinnati will get baseball and lay from now to October.

It will thus be seen that the Association and League fight will be largely a present season one, and its arena will be in the courts of justice.

The Association Schedule.

The following is the schedule adopted by the American Base Ball association at Cincinnati on the 12th:

BOSTON.

At Philadelphia—April 27, 28, 29, 30, June 19, 20, 22, October 1, 2, 3.

At Baltimore—April 8, 9, 10, 11, July 23, 27, 29, September 24, 25, 26.

At Washington—April 13, 14, 15, 16, June 11, 12, 13, July 21, 22, 23.

At St. Louis—June 6, 7, 8, 9, August 1, 2, 4, September 10, 11, 12.

At Louisville—June 2, 3, 4, 5, August 5, 6, 7, September 13, 14, 15.

CINCINNATI.

At Cincinnati—May 26, 27, 28, 29, August 11, 12, 13, September 19, 20, 22.

At Columbus—May 30, 31, June 1, August 8, 9, 10, September 16, 17, 18.

PHILADELPHIA.

At Boston—April 16, 20, 21, 22, June 17, 18, August 20, 22, 23.

At Baltimore—April 13, 14, 15, 16, June 11, 12, 13, September 28, 29, 30.

At Washington—April 23, 24, 25, June 23, 24, 25, 27, August 15, 17, 18.

At St. Louis—May 30, 30, 31, June 1, August 5, 6, 7, September 10, 11, 12.

At Louisville—May 26, 27, 28, 29, August 1, 2, 4, September 19, 20, 22.

At Cincinnati—June 2, 3, 4, 5, August 8, 9, 10, September 13, 14, 15.

At Columbus—June 6, 7, 8, 9, August 11, 12, 13, September 10, 11, 12.

BALTIMORE.

At Boston—April 23, 24, 25, June 24, 25, 26, 27, August 15, 17, 18.

At Philadelphia—May 2, 4, 5, June 29, July 1, 3, 21, 22, 23, 24.

At Washington—April 18, 20, 21, June 16, 17, 18, October 1, 2, 3, 5.

At St. Louis—June 2, 3, 4, 5, August 8, 9, 10, September 13, 14, 15.

At Louisville—June 6, 7, 8, 9, August 11, 12, 13, September 10, 11, 12.

At Cincinnati—May 30, 30, 31, June 1, August 5, 6, 7, September 16, 17, 18.

At Columbus—May 24, 26, 27, 28, August 1, 2, 4, September 19, 20, 22.

WASHINGTON.

At Boston—May 2, 4, 5, June 29, 30, July 1, 2, September 28, 29, 30.

At Philadelphia—April 8, 9, 10, 11, July 25, 27, 29, September 24, 25, 26.

At Baltimore—April 27, 28, 29, 30, June 19, 20, 22, August 20, 22, 24.

At St. Louis—May 26, 27, 28, 29, August 11, 12, 13, September 19, 20, 22.

At Louisville—May 30, 30, 31, June 1, August 8, 9, 10, September 16, 17, 18.

At Cincinnati—June 6, 7, 8, 9, August 1, 2, 4, September 10, 11, 12.

ST. LOUIS.

At Boston—May 20, 21, 22, 23, July 8, 9, 11, September 5, 6, 7.

At Philadelphia—May 15, 16, 18, 19, July 4, 6, September 1, 2, 3.

At Baltimore—May 11, 12, 13, 14, July 16, 18, 20, August 28, 29, 31.

At Washington—May 6, 7, 8, 9, July 13, 14, 15, August 25, 26, 27.

At Louisville—April 18, 19, 20, 21, June 12, 13, 14, September 24, 26, 27.

At Cincinnati—May 1, 2, 3, 4, June 16, 17, 18, July 22, 23, 24.

At Columbus—April 23, 24, 25, 26, June 19, 20, 21, July 20, 28.

LOUISVILLE.

At Boston—May 15, 16, 18, 19, July 10, 18, 20, August 29, 29, 31.

At Philadelphia—May 11, 12, 13, 14, July 13, 14, 15, August 25, 26, 27.

At Baltimore—May 6, 7, 8, 9, July 8, 9, 11, September 5, 7, 7.

At Washington—May 20, 21, 23, 23, July 4, 4, 6, September 1, 2, 3.

At St. Louis—May 11, 12, 13, 14, July 16, 18, 20, August 28, 29, 31.

At Cincinnati—April 23, 24, 25, 26, June 19, 20, 21, July 25, 26, 28.

CINCINNATI.

At Boston—May 6, 7, 8, 9, July 13, 14, 15, August 25, 26, 27.

At Philadelphia—May 20, 21, 22, 23, July 8, 9, 11, September 5, 7, 7.

At Baltimore—May 15, 16, 18, 19, July 4, 6, September 1, 2, 3.

At Washington—May 11, 12, 13, 14, July 16, 18, 20, August 28, 29, 31.

At St. Louis—April 18, 19, 20, 21, June 12, 13, 14, September 24, 26, 27.

At Louisville—April 23, 24, 25, 26, June 19, 20, 21, July 20, 28.

COLUMBUS.

At Boston—May 11, 12, 13, 14, July 4, 4, 6, September 1, 2, 3.

At Philadelphia—May 6, 7, 8, 9, July 16, 18, 20, August 28, 29, 31.

At Baltimore—May 20, 21, 22, 23, July 13, 14, 15, August 25, 26, 27.

At Washington—May 15, 16, 18, 19, July 8, 9, 11, September 5, 7, 7.

At St. Louis—April 14, 15, 16, 17, June 26, 27, 28, August 20, 22, 23.

At Louisville—April 27, 28, 29, 30, July 1, 3, October 1, 3, 4.

"A Social Session."

It is the farce comedy, "A Social Session," that will be the attraction at the opera house next Tuesday evening. An exchange says: "This attraction has appeared in the principal cities in nearly every state in the union during the past two years and is credited with being a very clever entertainment. It is of the farce comedy order, and is in the hands of a competent company. There are no tears in 'A Social Session,' but there is a laugh in nearly every line in it. The fun is of the character that does not require any hard thinking to appreciate; it is simply a happy, gay, ludicrous combination of pleasing nonsense constructed with the object of creating hearty laughter—a skillful blending of human and melodious song and bristling with the liveliest sort of situations. The dialogue is bright and is not marred by ancient jokes. The stage business is original and the songs both topical and selected age in keeping with the general construction of the play. There is no plot to speak of and a heavy one would be out of place in 'A Social Session.' Its mission is to amuse and entertain, and this it does throughout the entire performance. The company carry as a supplementary feature the famous Black Hussar band and orchestra, which fully guarantee the excellence of the musical portion of the entertainment.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

ANTLERS.

J. H. Cogan, Chicago; Charles B. Eddy, W. A. Hawkins, Eldy, New Mexico; M. Oberfeder, Omaha; W. C. Wiscome, Chicago; J. D. Barnes, Denver; R. W. Tapelli, Chicago; W. H. Jones and wife, Mrs Zion, Columbus, Ohio; John S. Naylor and wife, Wheeling, West Virginia; E. C. Hodges and wife, Denver; James W. Peabody, Boston; F. S. Hastings, Kansas City; D. N. Heizer, Cascade; I. Parigs, Minneapolis; Henry W. Warren, Denver.

NEW ALAMO.

Frank W. Douglass, Cleveland, Ohio; Bee Vollman, New York; M. Newburger, Hermich, Germany; P. L. Twizell, Denver; W. H. Hamilton, St. Louis; F. E. Edmonds, Grand Rapids, Michigan; W. A. Bradley, Denver; Dr. W. Reed, Greenland, Kansas; J. W. Decker, Denver; U. D. Cruksanank, New York.

LETTER LIST.

Letter letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Colorado Springs, El Paso county Colorado, for week ending March 14, 1891:

GENTLEMEN.

One cent due on each.

Allbinda, James, Anderson, T. K., Bahiter, J. H., Beaumont, Allen J., Berns, Al., Bell, L. W., Bietch, Lewis Peter, Bumbaugh, J. M., Brannan, J., Bentley, John, Bridges, Geo T., Canary, Geo W., Cottis, James, Coffman, W. A., Cox, E. L., Ferenna, Harry A., Delanice, John, Davidson, Chris, Fuller, Johnnie, Foster, Macomb G., Ford, C. W., Fabor, Willard, Fox Rus., Guy, James B., Gibson, S. A., Godwin, J. M., Goodwin, John, Gibbs, M., Gordon, T. J., Hunt, Fred H., Hendrickson, Warren J., Hamel, Henry, Hobbs, Chas M., Howard, G. E., Hunter, R. W., Jackson, White, Judge, John, Kirtle, Frank, Kenney, Fred, Loomis, J. L., Lock, W. S., Lotterlick, Frank, Mahone, Joseph, McKenna, Frank, McCulley, Thos, McCurdy, Wolf F. L., Nasby, Benson, Ott, Willie, Olsen, Lee, Perkins, J. L., Paine, Oliver, Peck, Blair E. S., Rogers, S. N., Reed, Frank, Richardson, Richard, Pice, Henry W., Reil, A. C. A., Strand, D. C., Sigert, Thos, Sidway, A. L., Shoup, Wm, Scott, J. H., Scott, Joe H., Webb, F. S., Wilson, R. V., Kilman, Wester Fred, 2, Tomkins, O'Renton, Turner, Jas M., Thomas, Chas. 2, Williams, Isaac, Wood, R. H.

LADIES.

One cent due on each.

Attlebury, Mrs R. L., Anderson, Miss Jessie, Allen, Miss Bertha, Blackburn, Mrs G. J., Hamilton, Mrs Dr W. H., Bowline, Miss Lou A., Brown, Campbell, Mrs Mamie E., Davis, Mrs [illegible], Evans, Mrs Ida, Gardzeler, Mrs J. P., Goatz, Mrs W. D., Gilmartin, Mrs M. J., Gregory, Miss Alice, Howard, Mrs Mary A., Henderson, Miss Edith, Hedrick, Miss Wessie, Hanks, Miss Cecile E., Ingham, Miss Alice, Johnson, Mrs W. F., Jamison, Miss Nell, King, Mattie F., Landes, Miss Maggie, Lovell, J. E., Maury, Miss Mamie Belle, Marsh, Mrs F. M., Osborne, Miss Edith, Rowe, Mrs Lottie, Richardson, Mrs Sarah E., Russell, Miss Maggie, Richardson, Mrs Maggie, [illegible], Miss Lena, Southick, Martha, Smith, Mrs A. B., Scott, Mrs Jennie W., Shields, Mrs E. O., Sylvester, Mrs., Sellers, Miss Laura, Schedelman, Miss Mary, Stillman, Mrs E. V., Stillman, Mrs G. C., Stillman, Miss Mabelle S., Tuslo, Miss Cora, Vanclusee, Miss Manie, Wright, Miss Mary, Woody, Mrs J. W., Walbank, Miss Nellie, Wilson, Miss M. D., Whiting, Miss [illegible]

PARTIES.

Hopper, S., Lynch, D., Rockpile, George, Mackey, Mrs William, Meckle, Miss Josie, Kenney, Miss Winefred

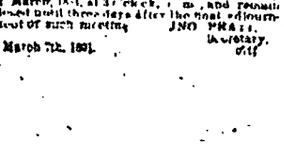
DEAD LETTERS WITH CAUSE TO WRITER.

Hogan, Jack, McLeod, Jno, Newcomb, Chas, O'Donnell, James, Brown, Chas, Criswell, N. C., Davis, C. E., Hodges, A. M., Hawson, Edith, Erick, Mrs E. G.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "advertised letters" and give the date of this list. If not called for within two weeks they will be sent to the dead letter office.

M. W. EVERLEIGH, P. M.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.



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